Cambria Freeman.

Cambria Freeman, Is Published Weekly at EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A. BY JAMES G. HASSON,

Guaranteed Circulation - 1200.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Per year, cash in advance.....$1.50
do if not paid within 3 months.. 1.75
do if not paid within 6 months. 2.00
do if not paid within the year.. 2.25

Papers sent to reading outside of the county will be charged an additional 50c. per year.

No paper will be sent with the above terms be discontinued, and those who don't consult their interest by paying in advance must not expect to be favored on the same footing as those who do. This will be distinctly understood from the start.

Examine the date on your paper before you stop it, if stop it. None but scalawags do otherwise—be a scalawag—life is too short.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1890. NUMBER 43.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it as a favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$1.50
1 " 3 months	3.75
1 " 6 months	5.50
1 " 1 year	8.00
2 " 3 months	6.00
2 " 6 months	10.00
2 " 1 year	15.00
3 " 3 months	8.00
3 " 6 months	12.00
3 " 1 year	18.00
¼ col'm 3 months	15.00
¼ " 6 months	25.00
¼ " 1 year	45.00
½ " 3 months	25.00
½ " 6 months	40.00
½ " 1 year	70.00

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices..... 2.50
Auditor's Notices..... 2.50
Stray and similar Notices..... 1.50

☞ *Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of small or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.*

Job Printing of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

FIFTH AVENUE, PITTSBURG, PA.

THE : PITTSBURG : EXPOSITION

Opens Wednesday, Sept. 3.

During the Exposition excursion rates on all the railroads to Pittsburg will induce a great many of you to visit our city. The managers of the Pittsburg exposition are making every effort to make it interesting, entertaining and instructive, and in every way worthy of the patronage of the thousands who will come to see it.

We mean to do our part by having a show there. It will be principally of CARPETS, for as this only represents one of the many departments in our large establishment, we invite you to come and see our storerooms on Fifth Avenue, the largest and finest in the city. Here you will see the very finest and best Dress Goods of all kinds, Cloaks, Wraps, Jackets of every description, in the new styles, for Fall and Winter wear for Ladies, Misses and Children, Shawls of all kinds, and the latest fashions in Ladies' and Misses' Hats and Bonnets.

Our Millinery Department, with all the new and nobby styles of Hats and Bonnets is without doubt worth seeing in itself.

Everything in the way of Fall Underwear, Gloves, Hosiery and Trimmings as well, as in Blankets, Flannels, Comforts, Table Linens, Sheetings and Housekeeping goods, we place upon piles of the best. You are invited to call and see our stock, whether you come to purchase or not. No pushing or boring to buy, polite and courteous treatment and only one price.

CAMPBELL & DICK.

GENUINE BARGAINS —IN— Dress Goods.

Of which we wish to send every reader Samples. Write to us and we will all as your needs.

Fifty styles nearly all-wool fancy stripe suitings, 36 inches wide, at 25c a yard.

A lot of double-width cashmere, new colorings, made specially for us, only 25c. a yard

All-wool fancy stripes, in choice new spring shades, 36 inches wide, regular 5c. goods at only 38c. a yard.

40 pieces all-wool mixture suitings, 50 in. wide, 36c. a yd.

A lot of all-wool st ripe trics, choice colorings. 36 inches wide, 44c a yard.

One hundred pieces, everyone different in colorings or designs; plaids, stripes, checks and cross-bars; cashmere weight cloth, 50c. a yard.

A lot of all-wool 50 in. side and suitings, 75c. quality at 50c a yard.

Another, 50 inch, all-wool fancy weight stripe suitings, 75c. a yard.

In finer goods up to the finest fabrics, made in foreign countries expressly for us, our stock is complete.

Summer silks of every description in very large varieties. Write to our Mail Order Department.

JOS. HORNE & CO.,
609-621 PENN AVE.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Send for Illustrated circular to
J. HORNET, JR., & Co.,
1435 Walnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

NO MORE OF THIS!

Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, will often slip off the feet. To remedy this evil the

"COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.

offer a shoe with the inside of the heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester"
"ADHESIVE COUNTERS"
and you can walk, run or jump in them.

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,

AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ A full line of Caskets always on hand. ☜

Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.
Apr 30 86

LILLY INSURANCE & STEAMSHIP AGENCY.

FIRE INSURANCE AT COST. POLICIES ISSUED IN GOOD RELIABLE COMPANIES AT VERY LOWEST RATES.

STEAMSHIP TICKETS SOLD AND DRAFTS ISSUED PAYABLE IN ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.

J. B. Mullen, Agent,

LILLY, CAMBRIA CO., PA.
February 14, 1890.-1y.

A SOLID STEEL FENCE!

This is Not Wire

MADE OF

EXPANDED METAL

CUT FROM STEEL PLATES. SOMETHING NEW.

For Residences, Churches, Cemeteries, Farms Gardens, Gates, Arbors, Window Guards, Trellises, Fire-proof PLASTERING LATH, DOOR MATS, &c. Write for Illustrated Catalogue: mailed free

CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO
116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Hardware Men keep it. Give name of this paper

—ELY'S— CATARRH

CREAM : BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages,
Allays Pain and Inflammation,
Heals Sore Eyes
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

Try the Cure. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostrils and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York.

LUMBER IS ADVANCING,

SAW-MILLS, STEAM ENGINES,

SHINGLE MILLS, HAY PRESSES, &c.

If you want a First-class SAW MILL, send for Catalogue and special price to introduce in your section to

A. B. FARQUAR, (Limited), York, Pa.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE Both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

Job work of all kinds neatly executed at this office. Give us a trial.

A WIFE "OF THE PERIOD."

"Oh! would I could live where there's nothing to do—
Nothing like working the whole year through!
No cooking to manage, no dishes to wash,
No children to see to, and all that bosh.

"No sweeping, no dusting, no making of beds,
No mending of garments all worn into shreds;
No darning old stockings, no knitting of new
Such work is just horrid, the catalogue, through.

"I would banish all washing and ironing days,
Their suds-reeking air and their steam-chilling haze
With scrubbing and churning and baking of bread
I'd have nothing to do—I would rather be dead.

"It can't be my duty, I'm sure it is not,
Contentment to feel with so hateful a lot;
With face that is comely and hands that are white,
To shine in society—that is my right.

"Instead of this drudging my time should be free,
Just to 'dress' and 'go out,' to be seen and to see;
To play the piano, late novels to read,
Ah! that is the life for a lady to lead.

"Poor fool that I was when I married for love,
Prizing husband and home other pleasures above;
I now know that wealth must accompany these
If a lady, who marries, would live at her ease.

"Next time when I marry—it may come some day
When this dear, good old husband gets out of the way—
I must know there is money enough and to spare
To save me this horrible housekeeping care."
—J. L. Daymude, in Yankee Blade.

AT THE PATENT OFFICE.

Perpetual Motion Cranks are Numerous Among the Visitors.

A few weeks ago, a white-headed, gray-bearded old man appeared at the front door of the White House, with a little pine box under his arm. He approached Colonel Dinsmore, the giant-like guard who presides over the vestibule, and asked to see the President.

"What is your name and what do you want to see him for?" asked the Colonel.

Whereupon the old man, pointing to his box, said that he had discovered the secret of perpetual motion, and he wanted to show it to President Harrison. Colonel Dinsmore told him that he had better take his invention to the Patent Office, and the old man started off down Pennsylvania avenue.

It is estimated that at least ten thousand American citizens are experimenting to-day upon a plan of producing perpetual motion. These ten thousand are scattered throughout the United States, and several of them find their way, each week, to the Patent Office at Washington. Some of them are insane, others are full of common sense on every other subject but this, and all are disgusted when they find that the Patent Office demands a working-model of their machines. Such a model has never been produced, and, however attractive the scheme may appear on paper, all such invention must necessarily fail when they come to this test.

Not long ago an Associated Press dispatch was published in nearly every daily newspaper in the United States stating that an Ohio man had at last produced such an invention, and a few weeks ago a furniture-carver in Baltimore claimed he had made the discovery. His machine was a set of almost perfectly-balanced weights connected with a leaden ball which, rolling up one gutter and down another, produced a power which operated the machine for a time, but which was, of course, lost as soon as friction began to act upon it. His idea he considered new, but it is the same that one of the Brahmins of India conceived three thousand years ago and described in the Vedas. It is much the same as that of an Italian inventor who in 1678 had a hollow wheel with weights attached to it, which fell down as the wheel passed a central point and were expected to close up to the wheel as it went on around, thus apparently making the weight on the descending side of the wheel greatly exceed that on the ascending. The Marquis of Worcester, who had much to do with inventing a steam engine, got up a hollow wheel fitted with cannon balls and having curbed spouts. The idea was that the balls would run to the rim of the wheel on the falling side, set it in motion and then run back to the center as it turned on. A practical model, however, showed that the greater part of the balls soon got to the outer edge of the wheel, and the motion stopped.

About a hundred years ago, a Connecticut Yankee, named Harris Ransom, asked the General Assembly of that State for a monopoly of his discovery of the "art or mystery of making perpetual motion of water, whereby he is able and can raise the water from any river, pond, spring or fountain to the height of thirty feet perpendicular, and convey the same to any parks of any towns or cities, or return the same to the original fountain or head, which said performance will be of great advantage, not only to the petitioner, but to the public in general, by affording them at all times good and wholesome water at a very trifling expense."

Eight men signed this petition, but as there is no perpetual water-machine running to-day, it is evident that Ransom made nothing out of it.

Three years before the Declaration of Independence, John Shipman applied for a patent on mills to be run by the ebb and flow of the tide, and got a monopoly for forty years to run his tide-mills anywhere in the town of Saybrook. Benjamin Hanks, of Litchfield, Conn., claimed that he had invented a clock that wound itself up with the motion of the air, and that would continue to do so without any other aid or assistance until its parts were worn out. This was generations ago, and if an air-clock ever existed, we find no record of it to-day. A Mr. Jennings, of New York, has constructed more than ninety models worked on more than sixty different principles in his attempts to invent perpetual motion. He has been working on it for thirty-one years, has spent forty thousand dollars, and now thinks he has succeeded. He has not, however, patented his invention, and the leading examiner of the motor section of the Patent Office believes that there is no danger that he ever will.

"We have," said the examiner, "hundreds of applications for patents, but these are based on descriptions and specifications, and not on working-machines. In more than two decades we have not received any thing like a model of perpetual motion inventions. Once I remember a German brought a bag containing some wheels and bits of tin fastened together with strings. He had no doubt that it would work, because he had dreamed for five nights in succession that it would, and as he had no money to pay for his patent, he was sent away sorrowful. At another time, an attorney brought in a couple of levers and the picture of a machine of which these were a part, which machine, he said, was actually working in New York, and he asked us to grant a patent on the levers. He was told he must give a perfect working model, and we have never heard from him since then. The application for perpetual motion patents are so many that the department has gotten up a blank which is filled out for all such applicants. On many other things a working model is not required, and we grant the patent on designs and drawings. To the perpetual motion cranks we send back the money which they forward with their application, with one of these blanks, which reads as follows:

"Sir—Your ——, an alleged perpetual motion, has been received with the fee therefor.

"Before entering said —— on the books of the office, it is thought proper to advise you, in order to save you further expense and labor, that the views of the office coincide with those of scientists in general, in regard to mechanical perpetual motions—that they are impossibilities. Should your —— be —— the first official action would be the requirement of a working model ——, the office being aware that it will be impossible for you to comply with this requirement.

"For the reasons given you, —— and the accompanying fee are herewith returned.

"If, notwithstanding this notice, you still desire your —— and the fee to be accepted by the office, you may return them and they will be retained. Very respectfully,

"CHARLES E. MITCHELL,
"Commissioner of Patents."

It will be seen from this that the Patent Office promptly advises all applicants for perpetual motion patents that there is no hope of their success, and that they will only accept their application and money if they insist upon it. Many of the would-be patentees get very angry at this notice. They return the money and insist upon the patent, but they do not get so far as to make the working model required. The Patent Office does not wish to make money out of enthusiasts. It is run on a common-sense, business basis, and it is the best-paying bureau in Uncle Sam's great governmental machine. It is one of the few departments that bring in more every year than they pay out, and it has a balance in the Treasury to its credit of more than three and one-half million dollars. It made, last year, one hundred and eighty-six thousand dollars more than it spent, and it granted, during that time, more than twenty-one thousand patents. Its officers embrace some of the most skilled thinkers of the country, and it is a big machine, run on business principles, in the interest of the people.—Frank G. Carpenter, in N. Y. Ledger.

FLATTERING A POET.

An Experiment Attended by Very Questionable Success.

Not long ago a poet was staying at a seaside hotel, where he attracted some attention as a celebrity. Among the guests was a woman who wished her daughter to seem on intimate terms with literature, and, as far as possible, with literary people. Accordingly she set the girl at work to learn one of the poet's shorter pieces—which might have been a clever move to gain her point, but the effect of it was somewhat injured by the daughter's carelessness and ignorance.

On the same page with the poem in question—in a book of selections—was one by another and more famous writer, and the girl made the mistake of committing this instead of the one which her mother had intended.

At the first opportunity the young lady said to the poet in the presence of several of the guests:

"It is such a delight to meet one whose lines I have carried in my mind for years! The poem which I love better than any other in the world is one of yours."

"Indeed!" answered the smiling poet. "I had not flattered myself that I had written any thing worthy of such honor. What is it?"

With an affected emphasis the girl repeated the poem she had learned, the company, of course, remaining silent till she had finished.

"It is lovely!" murmured one of the guests, who did not recognize it.

"Yes," said the poet. "It is so good that I can only regret that Wordsworth should have taken the liberty of writing it before I was born. Otherwise I should undoubtedly have written it myself."

The best of good breeding could not altogether repress the smiles of the bystanders, and the poor girl, suddenly remembering that her mother needed her, disappeared with much celerity.

"It is a pity," the poet said, mildly, when she was out of hearing, "it is a pity that people can not understand that we writers, vain though we may be, are not so blinded by vanity as to be unable to tell genuine admiration from the poorest of make-believe."—Youth's Companion.

WHAT SHE WAS.

How a Lawyer Who Was Busy Settled a Female Book Agent.

There is a lawyer with an office in one of the large buildings in New York who is famous among his friends as a man who never loses his temper nor allows his language to stray from the path of propriety. He was desperately busy the other day when a female book canvasser entered his private office, and as she advanced from the door, announced her mission.

"I should like to show you a very valuable work," she began.

"Madam," said the counsellor, as he rose from his chair, "you must excuse me. I am very sorry, but at present I am engaged."

Evidently the agent had heard something of the kind before, for she didn't pause in her progress toward the lawyer's desk.

"Madam," he repeated, "I am engaged at present."

Still the agent came on.

"Madam," cried the lawyer in desperation, "I am engaged, and if you don't go away you will force me to be what I have never been before—guilty of rudeness to a woman."

That settled the agent. Probably the very vagueness of the threat helped to set her to retreating. But like a true woman she had the last word—and several of them—just as she vanished through the door.

"I ain't a woman," she said, "I'm a lady."

THE OLD-FASHIONED BALL CLUB

I like to watch a game o' ball; to me its lots o' fun
To see the players at the bat and watch them strike and run
And slide and yell and all o' that, and, yet it seems to me
The game ain't half so full o' life as what it used to be.

I wish you could have seen the club in which I used to play.
Of course it wasn't like the clubs you run across to-day.
Because—now let me think—why, that was twenty year ago!
And base-ball then was different from the base-ball now, you know.

Our club comprised the flower of our little country town;
We knocked out every club there was for twenty miles around.
We had no fancy uniforms, but you bet you we could play;
We made ten times as many runs as what they make to-day.

St Jotice, the blacksmith, pitched for us, but in them days, you know,
You had to please the batter, he could have it high or low,
And Deacon Perry used to catch, except camp-meetings, when
We played a sort o' "picked-up" nine and used his big son Ben.

Old Squire Smith played at first, and when his glasses staid in place,
So he could see the ball, he always fortified that base,
Judge Simkins played at second, while I prondly guarded third,
And young Doc Squills was short stop, and as lively as a bird.

The right was held by Elder Tubbs, the left by Lawyer Green;
Cap Siders, with a wooden leg, filled in the gap between.
And they were just the fellows calculated for the biz,
Unless 'twas Green, who carried a crutch because o' rheumatiz.

He was our safest player. He never tried to pounce
Upon a fly and show himself; he'd take in on the bounce.
But when we got a new-style ball he quit. "I just be darn,"
Said he, "if I will catch a ball that ain't made out o' yarn!"

Them days at home the umpire had to do the business square,
Or else we'd throw him out and get another then and there;
And sometimes, when the other side'd kick too awful loud,
We'd sort o' compromise the thing and leave it to the crowd.

Our wives and sweethearts used to come and watch us play the game,
And though we'd lose or win they'd always cheer us just the same.
'Twould do my old heart lots o' good to be back there once more
And play a game with just the some old club we had before.

—Chicago Post.

A MOURNFUL BAPTISM.

The Sad Story of the Christening of Lake St. Flour.

Amid the wild, yet picturesque scenery of the "Black Glades," lies one of the most serene lakes in Dakota. It bears the sweet, suggestive name of St. Flour.

Connected with the history of this little gem of the wilderness is a sad, romantic narrative which gave to the calm waters their mournful baptism, and which is full of pathetic interest as told to me.

The story itself is sad enough to bring tears to the eyes of any listener anywhere, but when heard by the solitary grave under the bowing willows it borrows an additional solemnity, and is more sorrowful than the moan of the water at the foot of the bluff.

It was in the year 18—, when the steady march of industry had brought the stanly lumbermen to the North, and the solitary depths of dark pine woods resounded with the echoes of industrial life.

Among the diligent workmen was a young and handsome German, who never entered into the jovial songs and rude jokes of his fellows. Always calm and unobtrusive, yet withal pleasant, he won friends among the more refined classes of the laborers and the name of "Prince Earnest" from the ruder grade, which stood in derisive antagonism of one whom it could not comprehend. Although the grand appellation was given him by way of contempt, it accorded with his lordly bearing and earnest spirit perfectly.

With the disappearance of winter and the ice spring came, and the rafting began in earnest. The more fearless and venturesome raftsmen went careering over the water with an easy heedlessness, while the timid and uninitiated were circumspect and slower of movement.

Among the latter was "Prince Earnest." And if any one of the rude, uncultured experts could "run him down," it proved a source of great hilarity at his expense.

One morning in being thus impeded by a careless Irish raftsman, who, perhaps, had no idea of any serious consequences resulting, he lost his presence of mind and footing as well, and slipped from the raft into the chilling water.

"He can't swim a stroke, and you're the death of him," called one of the men in the rear, who had seen the unfortunate man fall. Frightened at this the Irishman sprang into the lake to the rescue. The logs had floated over him, but with timely assistance he was brought from beneath them. The burly rescuer lifted the inanimate burden up to two pair of strong, willing arms, and then climbed out of the water himself, shivering with cold and excitement, and with a very white, alarmed face.

It was but the work of a few minutes to get the unconscious man on shore and into the warmth of the lodging house. Here every available means of resuscitation were thoroughly tried, but in vain. "Prince Earnest" was past restoration.

Terry McCorman, the perpetrator of the fatal joke, was the first to speak after the futile attempts were abandoned. Coming forward, he caressed the cold, calm face with his toil-worn palm, and exclaimed: "An shure Oi only meant to taze him a little, an' Oi've kilt im intoirely! Oi shall be repintin' av it till me heart is broke."

The men looked furtively at one another as McCorman staggered to a corner, sat down and covered his face with his stained hands.

"His friends?" suggested one; but a man knew any thing of the dead man's affairs.

His belongings were searched for a clew as to his relatives, but their reward was meager, for only a portion of a letter was brought to light, and in this missive, written in a fine feminine hand, the writer had addressed the deceased "Dear St. Fleur," only.

"Was it mother, sister, or sweetheart?" they questioned, sadly.

"Swatchcart most loikely," moaned Torry McCorman, "fur ye see—she writ the 'dear' 'thout the 'brother' or 'son' a rilative wud be after puttin' to it. An' Oi've kilt her, too, woe be the day!"

After the burial every one seemed to reverence the name of St. Fleur, and the lonely grave under the weeping willows had been faithfully and tenderly watched. And one day Torry McCorman carved the name of St. Fleur on a rough pine slab and put it at the head of the grave, with the remark that "twould be 'nuff alsier to pint than to tell the whole ov it." Little did he realize then what he did afterward, that the "telling ov it," would be more sorrowful and tragical than ever his great Irish heart had believed.

In early autumn came a beautiful, balmy day, and with it the closing features of the incident as related to me. The sun had almost set, when a carriage drove up the rugged road and stopped at the lumbermen's hut.

A fair young girl, neatly clad, alighted and came forward expectantly. Presently Torry McCorman's face became ghastly, and he whispered with white lips: "God help me; it's her as writ!" He grasped his hat and hurried out of the rear entrance, disappearing instantly in the gloom.

She had by this time stepped inside the hut, and, in a gay tone, said: "Good-evening, gentlemen. Is St. Fleur Fuller in? Is this his abode?" As the questions fell from her lips each one of the group uttered an exclamation of painful surprise. Then all eyes fell on the expectant, but somewhat frightened, face of the girl before them, but what man of them could utter a syllable concerning the death of "Prince Earnest?"

She saw that something was woefully wrong instantly by the pained, hushed expression on each man's face.

"Oh, speak—what is it; tell me what has happened to him and where is he?" she cried, nervously clasping her gloved hands and gazing at the proprietor with an attitude pitiable to see.

With blanched face William Stanhope answered in low, unsteady tones: "Madam, supposo St. Fleur is very ill —"

"Oh, take me to him, then—quickly!" she interrupted, with quivering lips. "Please take me; he needs me!"

Not a man stirred, but every eye was fixed on the proprietor, and every ear strained to catch his reply.

"Madam," he began, in a husky, faltering accent, "Madam, if St. Fleur could not recover?"

"Oh, are you mad? In Heaven's name take me to him—I beg of you not to say such cruel things," she answered, imploringly.

"St. Fleur is dead—dead and buried!" The words came slow, as if the weight of each one was a fatal burden to him. His tones were strange and unnatural.

Stunned by this terrible intelligence, she gazed at him vacantly for a few moments; then a deathly pallor swept over her features, as she slowly comprehended what his words meant.

Each one present feared for her reason, and the horror deepened as she kept repeating to herself: "Dead, dead, St. Fleur dead!" No tears came to her relief, and not a soul present could bring himself to offer one word of sympathy as she stood there, repeating the fateful words: "Dead, dead, dead!" Suddenly a wild cry proceeded from the girl, and she fell prostrate at the feet of the proprietor.

With the silent assistance of the men she was quickly restored to consciousness. The dry, hot eyes glared for an instant about her, then she wailed pathetically: "Take me where you have buried him. I must see him once more—I can not bear it—oh, oh!"

Gently supported by two of the men, they led her away, out along the moonlit shore, for the moon had risen and her gentle beams fell lovingly on the rugged mound and its little rough slab, turning the letters of the name St. Fleur to a beautiful silvery hue.

Presently the agonized mourner stretched out her hands over the glinting waters by the side of the grave, and cried in a tone of despair, never to be forgotten by the listeners: "Oh, cruel, cruel waves! to rob me of my heart's best and dearest! Oh, St. Fleur, St. Fleur! Ha, ha, ha! No—no, he is not dead—he is coming to me over there—don't you see him—yes—" Another wild shriek escapes her, the eyes dilate with a strange terror, and before one of the amazed group can dash forward she again drops heavily to the ground. She, too, had passed "from this room to the next"—the victim of a broken heart.

And it was so that the wail of a broken heart going forth o'er the moonlit deep on this sweet September night gave the lake its present suggestive name.—Chicago Daily News.

QUEER PLAYFELLOWS.

The Fun a Brooklyn Dog and Cat Have with Each Other.

It is generally supposed that dogs and cats are natural enemies, but if taught not to regard each other in that light, they will generally be found, when living in the same house, to be very good friends. A half-grown coach-dog and a kitten a few months old, living together in Brooklyn, have as much fun with each other as if both were dogs or cats. It is amusing to see how both enjoy the play, while each frolics in its own way.

The moment the kitten comes into the room the dog makes a bound for her as if he would eat her. Puss throws herself on her back, all four paws ready for use, showing at once that she receives him as a friend.

The dog seizes her by the throat, shakes her as he would an old shoe, and drags her around the room, growling as if he were engaged in the most serious fight.

Puss shows her teeth, lays back her ears, and apparently she, too, is serious in resenting his treatment. But there are her four paws with their full supply of needle-points, which she does not use. She boxes his ears now and then, and claws are sheathed.

Soon the dog drops her throat, snatches at an ear, a leg, or the tail, and drags her around and around until she thinks she has enjoyed his rough dog-play long enough, and then she instantly puts an end to the fun by a little—a very little—scratch across the nose.

Instantly the dog drops her, and runs whining to his mistress, while the kitten rises and walks off with the calmness and dignity of an old cat. But he's ready to begin again the next minute, and so in fact is she.

A SONG OF HOME.

Across the wild land as a pilgrim I roam—
Alone, and a stranger I fare,
But wherever I wander my heart is at home,
With the ones that remember me there.
The flowers bloom sweetly along these wild dells,
And the mountains rise rugged and grand,
And the low Sabbath sound of the far-away bells
Melts tenderly over the land.
And the western skies wait for the soft afterglow,
Ere never closed lovelier day—
But my soul looks beyond, and my eyes they o'erflow,
For my heart is at home far away.

You may warble, sweet birds, to the red evening skies,
Yet your vesper song dies on my ear,
For deep in my spirit the memories rise
Of the fair away voices I love dear.
You may babble, pure brook, in your soft monotone,
You may purl to the pebbles you love,
You may kiss the green moss as it clasps the gray stone,
But my thoughts to a deeper pulse move.
Hark! hark! now I hear them, I hear the old words,
Familiar and sweet, light and gay—
Nay, nay, I but dream, 'tis the song of the birds—
But my heart is at home far away.

The western skies darken, the stars brighten forth,
The wild flowers droop, the night comes,
The birds hurry home to their nests south and north—
Ah! happy things, cling to your homes
The lights of the city are dawning in view,
I return through the gay, thoughtless throngs,
From happy home windows bright faces smile through,
And I hear children's laughter and songs.
New friends give me welcome, with greetings of cheer,
I laugh and I seem to be gay,
But memory grieves in the thought's inner ear,
And my heart is at home far away.
—Ernest W. Shurtleff, in Youth's Companion.

THAT EAR TRUMPET.

It Causes the Loss of a Fortune and a Lover.

The noise of wheels was heard in the street. It was the stage coach with its load of passengers just returned from the railway station. It paused before the gate of rather a pretentious house in the main street of the village.

Mrs. Graves looked out of the window, and an expression of dismay crept over her face.

"I declare," she exclaimed, "if it isn't Aunt Jane Breed come to make us a visitation."

"O, dear," chimed in Arabella, a young lady of eighteen, "what a pity! Just as we are going to have a party, too. Couldn't we tell her it is inconvenient for us to have her, and send her to Uncle Merriam's?"

"No, Arabella, that would never do. You must consider that your Aunt Jane has twenty thousand dollars which she can dispose of as she pleases."

She had no time to say more, for the bell rang.

Mrs. Graves went to the door herself. By the time she had opened it her face was composed into an expression of joy.

"Why, Aunt Jane, how do you do? What a pleasant surprise! Arabella and I were speaking of you only this morning."

"Wait a minute, Eleanor," said the old lady, fumbling in her pocket.

She produced an ear trumpet which she adjusted to her ear.

"There," she said, "now we can talk."

"I had no idea you were deaf," said Mrs. Graves through the trumpet.

"Age has its infirmities," said Aunt Jane. "How is Arabella?"

"Very well, thank you. Here she is to speak for herself."

Mrs. Graves turned towards her daughter, and spoke in her natural voice.

"Aunt Jane's as deaf as an adder," she remarked. "You see she has to use an ear trumpet."

"I'm glad of it," said Arabella. "Now we can say what we please without her hearing us. Is she going to stay a long time?"

"I don't know. I'll ask her."

"Aunt Jane," said she, with her mouth to the ear trumpet, "I hope you are going to favor us with a long visit."

"I can't spare you but a month," said Aunt Jane, "that is, if it is entirely convenient for you to have me with you so long."

"We shall be delighted," said Mrs. Graves, finishing the sentence for her daughter's benefit, "to have you go. That's the truth, isn't it, Arabella?"

"How shall we ever live through the month?" said Arabella, dismally, without, however, venturing to express this feeling on her countenance.

A peculiar expression flitted over the old lady's face, but this was observed neither by Mrs. Graves nor her daughter.

Three days passed. The old lady had become domesticated at the house of her niece.

It so happened that Arabella had a beau—a young man of very much the same caliber as herself—who was employed as a clerk in one of the village stores. He called one evening when Aunt Jane had indulged herself in sitting up a little longer than usual.

"I suppose I must introduce you to my aunt," said Arabella. "She won't be in our way, for she is as deaf as a post. Aunt Jane," she said through the ear trumpet, "this is Mr. Storrs."

"I am glad to see him," said Aunt Jane, extending her hand.

"There, we needn't say any thing more to her," said Arabella, carelessly. "I believe you never saw her before."

"No," said the young man.

"Ain't she a beauty?" laughed Arabella.

"Are you not afraid she will hear?"

"O, no, she is entirely dependent on her trumpet. That's lucky for us. If she could hear, she might not always be gratified by what she heard."

"Ha, ha!" laughed Storrs.

"It's a great trial to us to have her here, but you know when one has a rich aunt, she can't very well be put off."

"So your aunt is rich," said the young clerk with increased interest.

"Yes, she's worth twenty thousand dollars."

"That's a large sum," said Storrs, thinking how large a portion of this sum would be likely to fall to Arabella, whom he had already looked upon as his own.

"Yes, it's worth some sacrifice. So we tolerate the old lady in spite of her frumpy dress and old ways."

"I was just going to observe," said Storrs, banteringly, "what a strong resemblance there is between you and your aunt."

"Take that for your impertinence, sir," said the young lady, playfully tapping him with her fan. "I must be a charming creature if that were the case."

Now Aunt Jane was in reality a very good-looking old lady, though of course not as good-looking as when she was young.

So the conversation ran on, entirely regardless of Aunt Jane, who sat placidly in a rocking-chair at the window knitting a stocking. She appeared to take little notice of the young couple, but occasionally an amused look just flitted over her face. Probably she was thinking of something.

Aunt Jane had been a fortnight at the house of Mrs. Graves when one morning she said at the breakfast table: "I should like to go over to Merriam's to spend the day."

"Very well," said Arabella, with alacrity: "we can carry you down there immediately after breakfast."

"What a relief it will be," said she, turning to her mother, "to be rid of her a single day."

"Yes," said Mrs. Graves, who being older was a little more prudent, "but you must consider that your uncle is as nearly related as I am, and we must not let her stay there too long."

"Yes, I suppose so," said Arabella, with a sigh.

"You had better tell her that you hope she won't stay longer than one day."

"Well," said Arabella, "if I must, I suppose I must."

"Aunt Jane, you must be sure and not stay longer than a day or two," said the young lady through the ear trumpet.

"You are very kind," said the old lady; "I didn't know but I was getting troublesome."

"O no, we are delighted to have you here," said Mrs. Graves. "We hope you will stay a long time."

"How could you say that, mother?" protested Arabella.

"Because, my dear, your aunt is too old to last very long, and we ought to feel willing to submit to some inconveniences for the sake of being remembered in her will. If we work our cards right she may leave us the whole. That would be worth having. Twenty thousand dollars don't grow on every bush."

"As likely as not she'll live to be a hundred," muttered Arabella.

After breakfast Aunt Jane was carried to the house of her nephew, Mr. James Merriam, the only son of her sister.

Mr. Merriam was a poor man. He had met with reverses, and now lived in a much less expensive way than his cousin, Mrs. Graves, who, despite relationship, looked upon Mrs. Merriam as her social inferior. He was a very worthy man, however, and far from being as worldly as Mrs. Graves. He had three children, all at home. His wife was an excellent housekeeper and far more amiable than Mrs. Graves, though her pretensions were much less.

"I am glad to see you, Aunt Jane," said Mr. Merriam, hospitably, as he came out to help her from the carriage. "We were hoping to see you over since we heard of your arrival in town. Clara will be delighted to welcome you."

The old lady drew out her trumpet. Mr. Merriam looked concerned.

"I am sorry that you have lost your hearing," he said.

"Old people can't expect to hear as well as young folks," said Aunt Jane.

"You raust make us a good, long visit," said Mrs. Merriam, who now appeared.

"I will see," said Aunt Jane.

"I always liked Aunt Jane," said Mrs. Merriam to her husband. "She is always so gentle and kind. It seems very pleasant to have her in the house."

"So it does. The only thing I think of is, that we have a small house, and can't make her as comfortable as at your cousin's."

"Well, we will make up in the warmth of our welcome."

Aunt Jane seemed unusually happy that day. As night approached she seemed thoughtful, and finally consented to stay longer.

"I must write a letter to my niece to explain it," she said.

An hour after, the following note was placed in the hands of Mrs. Graves:

"NIECE ELEANOR: I have concluded to stay where I am during the remainder of my visit. As you remarked to Arabella when I came that you should be delighted to have me go, this information will doubtless be pleasing to you. As for Arabella, she will be easily consoled for the departure of her 'frumpy old aunt' who must have annoyed her with her 'odd ways.'

"AUNT JANE.

"P. S. My hearing has been wonderfully restored so that I can now dispense with my ear trumpet."

The letter filled Mrs. Graves and Arabella with dismay. They had sinned so deeply against the old lady that they felt that no apologies would be adequate. To add to Arabella's misfortunes, when the young clerk learned that there was an estrangement between her and her rich aunt, he unceremoniously deserted her for another young lady.

Aunt Jane bequeathed the bulk of her possessions to her nephew. Her will contained the following provision:

"Item. I bequeath to my niece Eleanor my ear trumpet which I found on one occasion of excellent service."—Horatio Alger, Jr., in Yankee Blade.

Villages Built in Trees.

People who live in trees or employ them as places of refuge are apt to be particularly miserable specimens of the human family, for their choice of a home invariably implies that they are not strong enough to meet their enemies on the level. The tree village recently discovered by Sir William Macdregor in New Guinea is the most remarkable that has been reported in a long while. Some ways inland he found a wretched, half-starved remnant of the Veiburi tribe. In one of their settlements all the villagers live in a single enormous tree, on whose wide-spreading branches four houses, with two stories each, had been constructed. Wide platforms are built in front of the houses on which are piles of stones, kept to hurl at intrusive persons. This wretched people are in process of extermination by a powerful and warlike neighbor. The most numerous tree villages that have been found are along the Dua branch of the Mangala river, north of the Congo. The explorer who discovered them last year says the natives are the poorest and most wretched people he has seen in Africa.

A Negro's Monster Head.

Abner Dorsett, a negro living at Hickory Mountain township, North Carolina, has the largest head of any person in the United States so far as heard from. It is thirty-two inches in diameter, and gives Abner a decided "top-heavy" appearance.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOV. 7, 1890.

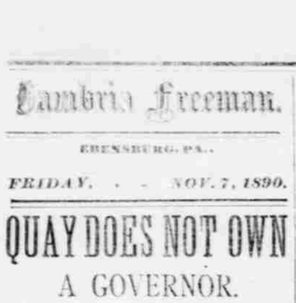
QUAY DOES NOT OWN A GOVERNOR.

DELAMATER IN THE SOUP.

PATTISON ELECTED GOVERNOR BY OVER 17,000.

The Republicans Elect Their Lieutenant Governor and Secretary of Internal Affairs.

THE DEMOCRATS GAIN IN EVERY STATE.



Greevy Gives Scull a Close Chase and Reduces His Majority to about 500.

Cambria County Stands By Her Guns and Does Nobly For Pattison and the Whole Ticket.

The Next Congress is Democratic by a Large Majority.

THE ROBBERS' TARIFF DOES NOT TAKE WELL AND LEAVES McKINLEY IN THE COLD.

THE McKINLEY bill don't appear to be a trump card even in Pennsylvania.

CHAIRMAN ANDREWS, of the Republican State Committee was beaten for State Senator in the 50th Senatorial district.

THE workingmen's strike against higher prices for everything he or his family wears took place on Tuesday and they struck from the shoulder.

STATE TREASURER BOYER, had better be gathering in the State's funds. After the first Monday in January next, Pennsylvania's Governor will be wanting to know just exactly where the funds are kept.

The official vote for Congress in this district is as follows:

	Scull.	Greevy.
Bedford county	4,008	3,695
Cambria county	4,191	6,590
Somerset county	3,729	2,237
Blair county	5,506	5,386
	17,434	16,908

THE friends of General Hastings in Cambria county administered a stinging rebuke on Tuesday last to the Republican machine politicians who euchred him out of the delegates from this county. "Time at length makes all things even"

ACCORDING to Postmaster General Wanamaker, Jim Blaine, when coming into Pennsylvania on Saturday night to make a speech for Delamater, at Philadelphia, whistled, Jim may have whistled but it was then, too late to put in the brakes.

IN the throat cutting business between Messrs Lloyd and Wright, the Republican candidate for Commissioner, Mr. Lloyd comes out ahead. But then Mr. Lloyd, had the advantage of Mr. Wright in having some experience heretofore in the same line.

THE next Congress will be Democratic and it will go very hard with our Republican brethren if the same medicine is given to them that was administered to the Democrts by Speaker Reed during the last session. Political chickens generally come home to roost.

IN the exciting contest for Governor but little attention was paid to the balance of the State ticket and up to this date, no reliable figures are to be had on Lieutenant Governor and Secretary of Internal Affairs. In all probability the Republican candidates are elected to both the above named offices there was but little cutting of tickets except on Governor.

MEADVILLE, PA., Nov. 4.—Half the districts in Crawford county have gone for Pattison, a gain of 800. He is sure to cary the county by from 400 to 500, and the prospect is good for Andrews defeat for the Senate. Two Democratic Commissioners, Clerk of Courts and probably one or two Assemblymen have been elected by Democrats. The balance of the county ticket is close.

MEADVILLE, PA., Nov. 4.—Delamater carries Meadville by 72 votes. He lost his own ward by 76. The county gives Pattison from 500 to 700 majority.

Twenty districts give net gain for Pattison of 650. This includes Meadville and Titusville. Pattison's majority in Crawford county is about 500. Delamater was beaten 76 in his own ward.

Titusville gives Pattison 382 majority, Democrat gain 456.

GREENSBURG, PA., Nov. 4.—Returns from Westmoreland county indicate that Pattison has not less than 1,600 majority. Huff made a good run for Congress and is elected in the district.

INDIANA, PA., Nov. 4.—Twenty districts reported show a loss of 900 for Delamater. As compared with Blaine's vote in 1886 the Republican majority in this county will not exceed 800. Delamater is thus far only about 50 behind the balance of the State ticket. Huff, for Congress, will have 1,200 to 1,500.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—Private dispatches received here late to-night from Wheeling, W. Va., indicate the election of the entire Democratic delegation in Congress, Wilson, Capehart and Alderson, Democrats, are, the dispatch says, undoubtedly elected, and Pendleton, from the First district, is probably elected.

CLEVELAND, November 5.—A special from Canton says there is little or no doubt of McKinley's defeat. The official count will, however, be necessary to satisfy the Republicans.

COLUMBUS, November 5.—Meagre returns received show the election of fourteen Democratic Congressmen. This estimate includes the defeat of McKinley in the Sixteenth district and Foster in the Eighth. Foster concedes the election of Hare, his opponent, by 100 majority. Both parties claim the Sixteenth district.

MILWAUKEE, November 5.—The result in Wisconsin is still a matter of doubt, and may not be known until night. From present appearances Peck and the entire Democratic State ticket is elected, but the Legislature will be Republican. Wilwaukee has elected four or five Republicans out of twelve Assemblymen and one Senator. The returns from the Congressional districts are not full enough to indicate with certainty the result, but the delegation will probably stand six to three—a Democratic gain of one. Chairman Payne, of the Republican State Central Committee, at 11 am., gave the State and Legislature to the Democrats, and says the Wisconsin Congressional delegation will stand six Democrats and three Republicans.

The latest returns indicate a plurality of 20,000 for Peek, d., Governor. The Democrats elected a majority of the Legislature and seven of the nine Congressmen.

WHEELING, W. Va., November 5.—The indications are that the Democratic tidal wave has taken West Virginia in its course, and that the party has made a clean sweep. Hubbard, Republican, for Congress, in the First district, has been defeated by fully 500 majority. Smith, Republican, for Congress, in the Fourth district, still claims his election by a small majority. The State Senate will probably be a tie.

GREENVILLE, PA., November 5.—E. P. Gillespie, D., is elected to Congress by a plurality of 2,571 over Alexander Mc Dowell, and 2,788 over T. W. Phillips. The total vote of the district is as follows: Gillespie, 13,033; McDowell, 10,494; Puillips, 10,277.

THE result of the elections in this State on Tuesday is gratifying, not alone to Democrats but to all interested in having an honest, upright and fearless man to occupy the executive chair. Pennsylvania has been too long cursed with officials subject and owing allegiance only to corporations and the nomination of Delamater, by the Republican convention at Harrisburg, was the last straw upon the camel's back, then, already bending under the load of Beaver. His nomination, however, was demanded by the rapacious greed of monopoly that knew no satience, and his election was intended to be compassed by the liberal use of boodle contributed by corporations that had grown slick and fat on privileges filched from the people, and to be distributed by an unconvicted but branded felon. The nomination of Pattison by the Democrats appealed to the independent, honest voters throughout the State, outside its ranks and the appeal was not in vain. It was purity and honesty on one side of the scales and corruption and profligacy on the other and the mass of the people were not slow in adding their weight to the Pattison side of the balance.

WHEN a political party nominates a man like Delamater for its candidate for Governor and in its platform endorses and lauds a man like Quay, the the coroner holding the inquest should instruct the jury viewing the remains that there can be no verdict of accidental death—it is a plain case of suicide. It may, however, be proper for the jury in deference to the standing of the relatives of the deceasedto add the humane and sympathetic proviso that the melancholy end was superinduced by softening of the brain.

MR. PORTER'S census says the Pittsburg *Dispatch* seems to go back on the claim that "twenty-nine years of protection" has increased our population from 31,000,000 to 65,000,000; and it is especially destructive of that view when it shows that the ratio of increase for the last decade has been but a little more than two-thirds of the ratio for the decade from 1850 to 1860. To find Porter's figures going back on protectionist theories is to turn them into a boomerang.

ROBERT E. PATTISON,
The Next Governor of Pennsylvania.

The Act of a Crazy Woman.

BUFFALO, Nov. 1.—One of the most terrible murders ever known in the history of Erie county was committed at Akron, twenty-four miles east of this city, last night. A young woman named Sarah McMullen, aged nineteen, formerly living in Buffalo, but lately residing with Mrs. Patrick Brown, in Akron, enticed Delia Brown, aged six years, and Nellie May Connors, aged ten, on to the Akron Cement Works narrow gauge railroad bridge, at a height of sixty-five feet over Murder Creek.

All of a sudden she pushed Delia Brown over the side of the bridge and then grabbed Nellie May Connors and hurled her into the precipice below. Nellie was instantly killed, but fortunately little Delia Brown lives to tell the terrible tale. Her little arms and legs are broken, and although terribly bruised it is thought she will recover.

Last night the citizens of Akron searched for the missing girls and found them at two o'clock this morning. For several hours little Delia had laid on the stones at the side of the creek unable to move. She said to Constable Burns that Sarah had hard work in pushing Nellie Connors over the side of the bridge and came very near falling herself.

After the act Sarah McMullen went to Mr. Brown's house and said to Mrs. Brown: "I am going away. Perhaps you will not see me again," at the same time extending her hand. Mrs. Brown thought she was fooling, when Sarah again spoke up: "Well, if you won't shake hands with me, all right." Her actions excited the curiosity of the family.

Sarah started for the bridge over the mill dam, about ten feet high, and arriving at the place stepped in between the iron braces and jumped into the water, which is several feet deep. Simon Brown saw her and ran to the spot and rescued Sarah from drowning.

The crime is believed to be a crazy act. The terrible affair has created the greatest excitement at Akron, and the mystery surrounding her object in committing the crime makes the case more complicated. She is in custody, but will not talk.

Only to See His Folks.

A curious case was brought to the attention of the penitentiary authorities yesterday.

A negro named Gus Hall escaped from the convict camp in Montgomery Ga., last Friday. His sentence was fifteen years, dated from April, 1889. His escape was discovered almost immediately after he left the camp, and every effort was used to catch him without success. The rule in such cases is that if the escaped is not captured within twenty-four or thirty-six hours his arrest after that time is the merest accident in the world. Everything that could be done to find the negro was done in this instance, but so completely without success that hope of ever catching him was given up, and the hunt was altogether abandoned.

Monday the negro walked into camp, dusty and travel worn. The act was entirely voluntary. He returned all alone. Of course, he was secured at once, which he seemed to expect.

"I jes got homesick," was his explanation, "and I wanted to see the folks."

"We had given you up for lost said one of the guards.

"Yes," he rejoined cooly, "I s'pose you had."

"Did you remember that you still had nearly fourteen years to serve?" he was asked.

"Oh, yes; but I didn't mean to leave for good. All I wanted was to see the folks once more."

The negro lived in Washington county. He had walked nearly the entire distance there and back. He is working to-day in stripes and shackles, with nearly fourteen years ahead of him yet.

Prophesies the end of the World.

WICHITA, Kan., November 2.—A rival to Mother Shipton has arisen here in the person of Mrs. V. Quimby, who claims that for two years past she has been making all preparations for the resurrection of Christ, which she declares will occur November 13. At midnight on the 13th she prophesies all the people on earth will be destroyed, with the exception of 140,000, who are to be the elect mentioned as "The few will be chosen out of the many called."

They will be transported to Jerusalem, where King David will reign over them, and whence they will repopulate the earth. Mrs. Quimby lives with her son and daughter, and all three are believers in the prophecy. They have disposed of all their worldly possessions, have made ascension robes, and to-day completed their attire by the purchase of white satin slippers. All three quote the Bible profusely in support of their belief, and are apparently rational.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Sarout, Pastor United Brethern church, Bide Monde, Kan., says: "I feel my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 26 lbs. in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident that Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, beats 'em all and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I could do to my many thousands friends is to urge them to try it. Free trial bottles at the drug stores of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Big Crops Out There.

CHICAGO, November 3.—"The big crops in Eastern Washington and Northern Idaho are likely to remain in warehouses several months before they can be hauled away," said James Albright, of Sprague, Wash., who has just arrived in this city.

"What is the matter?" he was asked. "A great scarcity of cars, rendering it impossible to move the grain. The wheat yield this year has been immense, especially in the Pelouse country, the Big Bend, Empire, Indian prairie and Potlach region. In the Pelouse valley alone the yield is estimated at 10,000,000 bushels. The combined output of the other localities named will easily aggregate 7,000,000 bushels, making a total of 17,000,000 bushels for that region alone. Some of it, say one-fifth, will be consumed in Washington and the remaining 13,000,000 bushels will be exported.

"Estimating that each car will hold on an average 39,000 pounds, upward of 27,000 cars will be needed to export this grain. A train will average fifteen cars, so that 800 trains will be necessary to haul the grain produce alone out of the country to market. Now, both the Northern and the Union Pacific railroads are already taxed to their utmost capacity. Calls are daily made from many stations for cars, which cannot be supplied. In Spokane the yards are almost bare of empty cars, and the same is true of other railroad centers.

"Many capitalists are building large elevators in consequence. It will be a good investment, for the full acreage has by no means been reached in the Pelouse country. In addition to the grain crop, the fruit yield throughout Washington this year has been extraordinary. Thousands of bushels of plums and peaches were raised. Much of it was shipped east, but the shipping of fruit is nearly over. The hop crop is also excellent."

80 Lives Lost In a Collision.

NEW YORK, October 31.—The steamship Vizcaya, of the Companie Transatlantic Espanola, collided with a four masted schooner last evening while eight miles off Barnegat, and both vessels sunk almost immediately. It is supposed that over seventy people have been lost. The steamer Humbolt, which arrived in Brooklyn this morning from Brazil, rescued eight of the crew, the first and second officers, the engineer and surgeon of the Vizcaya.

Dr. Rico, the ship's doctor, was one of the few that were saved. His story is to the effect that he was in the cabin when the shock come, and at once all was confusion. Women screamed and men lost their presence of mind. A rush was made for the deck and the few who reached it at once realized the terrible danger that confronted them. The steamer was steadily sinking and the heavily laden schooner that had run her down was as rapidly going down.

Then the men took to the riggings, ascending as the vessel settled, until at last they could go no higher and then the bottom of the steamer seemed to have grounded and hope was raised in the breast of the twelve men who had reached the top.

All night they clung to their perilous perch, the water dashing against their feet until nearly daybreak, when their cries of distress were heard by those on board the Humbolt and they were taken off.

The schooner is said to have had a crew of twenty-one men, and of that number but ten are known to have been saved. They, with seven of the crew of the Vizcaya, were picked up by a passing schooner and landed at Lowes, Del., making in all twenty-nine who were saved out of a total of 107 souls.

A Murder and Suicide.

ST. PAUL., November 2.—This morning at South St. Paul Benjamin F. Rodgers, of the big live stock commission firm of Rodgers & Rodgers, and one of the best known stock dealers in the Northwest, was killed by George Robarge, near the latter's house, a mile and a quarter from the stock yards. Some cattle belonging to Rogers, in charge of a young herder named Loren Mickle, were driven across Robarge's premises to grazing ground when Robarge assaulted Mickle.

Mr. Rogers, whose house is but a short distance off, heard of the trouble and went to the spot. He tried to get Robarge to mark the line of his property so as to prevent further trouble, but the latter was too angry to pay any attention. Robarge first used a shovel and then an axe, but was kept off by Mr. Rodgers. He then procured his shot-gun and shot William Rodgers, who had come upon the scene, in the shoulder.

The wounded man ran for his life and Robarge opened fire on Benjamin Rogers, emptying a load of shot in his head, making a frightful and fatal wound, death resulting almost instantly. As soon as the news of the murder reached the stock yards an excited crowd of men started out with guns in their hands and vengeance in their hearts, but they were too late.

After an excited search of the woods they found Robarge in his barn dead. He had placed the muzzle of the gun to his head and pulled the trigger with his toe, blowing off the upper part of his head and spattering his brains all over the stall where he lay. The murder and suicide was an Anarchist.

A PULLMAN palace car recently passed from St. Louis to New York, which was chartered especially for the transportation of two valuable dogs.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A party of expert oil drillers has just sailed from New York for India, where they are wanted to search for oil.

—A Connecticut Judge has decided that hotels conducted on the American plan have the right to charge guests for meals as long as they occupy a room, whether the meals are eaten or not.

—The floating island in Sadawga Lake in Whittingham, Vt contains over 100 acres, and it actually floats on top of the water. It is not attached to the main land on any part of the lake

—The 20 months-old baby of Mrs. Hattie Austen, of Summer station, met with a horrible death Wednesday. Mrs Austen was making apple butter and the child fell into the mass, being scalded so that it died in convulsions.

—At the old Rupert homestead just west of Argentine, Kan., John Rupert and James Holloway were excavating for a foundation for a barn, when they struck an iron pot filled with gold coin amounting to about $5,000.

—During the month of October the output at the Edgar Thomson Steel Works was 32,300 tons, 2,000 tons better than ever done before. Superintendent Schwab sent his compliments and fourteen boxes of cigars to the employes.

—J. M. Bechtol, general freight agent of the Iowa lines of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road, completed a statement which shows that for the year ending Oct. 31, 1890, his road has shipped out of the state 4,505,300 pounds of butter.

—Mrs. Arsene P. Julian, of South Bethlehem, Pa., while coming down stairs with a lighted coal oil lamp and carrying her one-year old child on Monday night stumbled and fell to the bottom. The lamp exploded and mother and child were horribly burned. Neither can live.

—T. B. Searight, of Uniontown, made information on Monday evening against O. J. Sturgis and John R. Ewing, Jr., editors of the Uniontown *Standard*, for criminal libel. They published a statement that Searight had issued orders to trade everybody for Witt. The defendants were arrested and gave bail for court.

—Some time ago thieves entered the store of Benjamin H. Huber, postmaster at Hubers, Lancaster county, Pa., and he arranged a string gun to shoot them should they return. On Tuesday morning he was found shot dead in the store. The gun was found discharged and Huber is believed to have shot himself while setting the gun.

—Henry M. Hartline, of Rollo county, Missouri, who "identified" Mrs. Sarah Saddler as widow of the late Vincent E. Ditmore, of the One Hundred and Fifty-eight Illinois Infantry, thus enabling her to swindle the Government out of $2,700 pension money, has been committed, by the United States Commissioner in St. Louis, in default of $1,000 bail.

—Arthur Wells, a sixteen-year-old boy residing in Chicago, was fatally shot by his companion, about the same age, on Saturday. The shooting was accidental and occurred at Wells' home. The boys had been playing with a shot-gun, and Wells was trying to wrench the weapon from his companion's grasp when it was discharged, the load entering Wells' breast.

—Roger Martin died in Pittsburg Thursday, at the age of one hundred and one years. He was a native of County Dongal, Ireland, and was born on a farm in the northern part of that county in 1789, which farm had been the home of his ancestors for four generations. In 1864 he was evicted by order of Lord Leitrim and emigrated to this country, where he had four sons living.

—It is proposed to introduce a bill in the English Parliament, when it again assembles, providing for the pay of the members of the House of Commons. As is known by all familiar with English Parliamentary affairs, members of neither the House of Lords nor the Commons have ever received a salary. Seats in the House of Lords are hereditary, descending with the title to the peerage, while those in the Commons are elective, neither membership being salaried.

—Thomas Henry, who attempted to kill two men at Meshoppen, this State, recently by shooting them, made a desperate attempt to break jail at Tunkhannock on Saturday. In some manner he got out of his cell, gained the jail yard and, making a ladder out of old chairs, ascended the high wall. In attempting to leap from the wall and gain the roadway Henry broke an arm and leg. He cried with pain and begged the the jailors to take him in out of the cold. His wish was complied with.

—A genuine case of leprosy has been discovered at Chester Pa., and there is much excitement. Dr. Evans received a call from a Swede named Anderson last week and not being able to diagnose the case to his own satisfaction he sent the man to the University Hospital, Philadelphia. There the doctors pronounced the case as one of leprosy. Anderson will be sent to the county almshouse at Limal Pa., where he will be confined in a separate building until death relieves him of the loathsome disease.

—Dr. C. Young, a prominent physician of Bangor Me., is at present an inmate of the county jail, suffering from insanity. He arrived home from business Monday evening and demanded his housekeeper to stand in the corner of the room, striped her face with the stove poker, and then began reciting from Macbeth, telling her he would kill her later. A brother came in and was locked in a room by the demented man. Young then went for his knives, but in the meantime the brother escaped. The man was then arrested at a leading hotel, where he informed the clerk he was desirous of killing all the people in the hotel. The doctor formerly had a large practice.

—The health of Robert Garrett, the ex-President of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, is alarming his friends. While at the Maryland Club in Baltimore Tuesday afternoon calling on an old acquaintance, Mr. Garrett was suddenly taken with a faluting spell, due to heart disease, and sank to the ground unconscious. Friends carried him quickly to one of the settees and summoned physicians, who, after applying restoratives, brought him back to consciousness. He was taken to his residence, and had so far recovered in a short time that he insisted on returning to the club, just to show his friends that the attack was not alarming, but his physician would not permit it.

—George C. Allen, of the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railroad, was knocked down and robbed of $200 in currency just as he was leaving his office in the freight-house in Bradford at 6 o'clock last evening. Allen stepped out of his office with two packages of money which he intended taking to the express office and look up for the night. Just as he stepped round the corner of the office a man, dressed in a dark suit of clothes and wearing a derby hat, met him and said: "I want that money." Allen refused to "stand and deliver" and a tussle ensued. The thief struck Allen a blow on the side of the head with a pistol. The men clinched and a desperate struggle ensued, in which Allen was pretty badly used up. During the fight Allen either fell or was thrown under the freight house and the robber escaped, taking with him the money. The police are looking for the man.

THE FREEMAN HAS ALL THE NEWS.

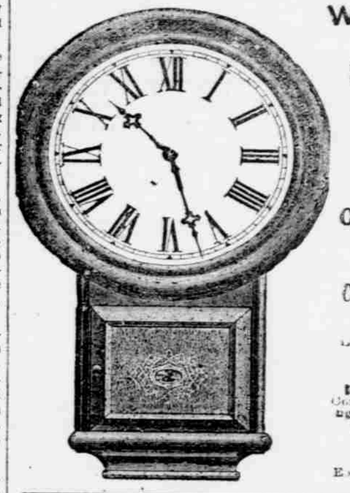
Everybody Reads the

Cambria Freeman

Only $1.50 per Year.

THE FREEMAN HAS ALL THE NEWS.

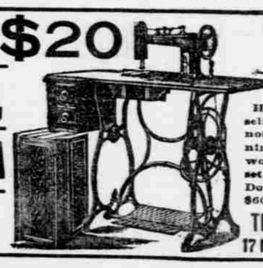
CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.
Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
In Key and Stem Winders.
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.
My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,
—DEALERS IN—
General .·. Merchandise,
CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,
Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.
Eckenrode & Hoppel,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

ONLY $20
HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.



WARRANTED 5 YEARS.
15 DAYS TRIAL.
Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, is noiseless and light-running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $55 or $60; send for circular.
THE C. A. WOOD CO.
17 N. 10th St., Phila., Pa.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF
THAT CAN BE RELIED ON
BE UP TO THE MARK
Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!
BEARS THIS MARK.
TRADE ELLULOID MARK.
NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.
THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.
mar 28-1y

"Thrift is a good revenue"
Great Saving
results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO
It is a solid cake of scouring soap
Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy.

Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

H. CHILDS & CO.
PITTSBURGH,
OFFER TO THE TRADE THE BEST LINE OF
$3.00 SHOES
IN THE MARKET.
MADE IN

Button, English Bals & Imitation Lace Congress,
From the BEST CALF SKINS, with GENUINE DONGOLA TOPS, and LEATHER COUNTERS, and pair warranted.

LADIES
Are you reckless enough to spend two cents in stamps to the Singer Mfg. Co. 258 and 240 Wabash Ave., Chicago, for one of their beautiful pictures of "Little Books." It is a book of nursery rhymes worth to every mother or mother's child many times the price asked. On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a copy and set of their Rose-bud Cards, with the following words of wisdom printed thereon, viz: "Hold fast to Verbs." For ten cents they will send the complete words of "Little Books," and the most popular songs, together with beautiful chromo cards.

QUINEPTUS
A very pleasing, harmless, powerful antiseptic compound for dissolving the false membrane of Diphtheria, Croup, and all other bitter drugs, either acid or alkaline. Gives perfect digestion. Endorsed by Physicians in Europe and America. Sold by druggists and chemists everywhere. Manufactured by
The Academic Pharmaceutical Co.
LONDON AND NEW YORK.
332—336 WASHINGTON ST., NEW YORK.

ROYAL VIGOR ELIXIR
An elegant English pharmaceutical preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles, the result of over twenty-five years of careful and scientific research.
Approved by the highest medical authorities in use in the hospitals in every large city in the world. Especially helpful to the weak and debilitated people of sedentary habits.
Entirely vegetable; free from alcohol.
In Handsome Packages, Price $1.00.
Prepared solely by
The Royal Pharmaceutical Co.
LONDON AND NEW YORK.
Chemists by appointment to the Royal Household and to the Queen and to the Royal Family.
NEW YORK BRANCH
130, 132, 134 Charlton St.

ROYAL PILLS
Same medicinal properties as Royal Vigor Elixir. 50 boxes, 50 pills to box; price 25 cents per box.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR
Vinegar Bitters COMPOUND, in boxes, 50 cents.
Vinegar Bitters POWDER, in boxes, 25 cents.
Vinegar Bitters, new style, [illegible]
Vinegar Bitters, old style, [illegible]
The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.
Only Temperance Bitters Extant.
The past fifth of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors
SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

KENTUCKY MULES.

The only firm in Penn's who make a specialty of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred Mules, all sizes, from four feet to fifteen hands high; 1800 lbs. are D. Arnheim's Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Compelled to sell parts of the State on account of No. 1 yielded stock to be found in their stables. Correspondence solicited.

CANCER

Cambria Freeman.

ebensburg, pa.

FRIDAY, - - NOV. 7, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Mr. R. E. Jones has a splendid assortment of plush coats at all prices.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business; attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Thomas Burke, the young man who was shot by George Hufnagle, in Bar township on October 7th last, died at his home in Strongstown, Indiana county, on Monday of last week. Hufnagle has been placed in jail.

—Limited Express East struck a man about 10 o'clock on Thursday morning of last week near Morrellville, and instantly killed him. He was about 31 years old, and a card was found in his pocket containing the name of H. W. Krueglein.

—On Tuesday, after voting, Mr. J. B. Denny, of the Hotel Denny, of this place moved into the East ward and Mr. C. A. Langhein took charge of the hotel, where he will be glad to welcome all the old and any number of new patrons to that well known hostelrie.

—If you want a nice Jersey coat Mrs. R. E. Jones' is the place to get it.

—Mr. John A. McMullen, a respected citizen of Allegheny township, died at the residence of Mr. Adam Rudolph, where he made his home, on Thursday, October 30th, after a short illness, aged 66 years. His remains were interred in St. Michael's cemetery at Loretto on Saturday last.

—For the latest styles in ladies', misses' and childrens coats go to Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—By the breaking of an axle an east bound freight train was wrecked near Sang Hollow on Tuesday morning. Eight freight cars were broken to pieces and their contents scattered over the track. The conductor was slightly injured but the balance of the train hands escaped unhurt.

—If you need anything in childrens natural wool underwear, go to Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—The citizens of Tunnelhill borough, at a meeting held recently, decided to have that part of Tunnelhill situated in Allegheny township, Blair county, annexed to Tunnelhill borough. The citizens of Allegheny township will have to vote on the matter before it is definitely settled.

—Call and examine the new stock of dry goods, millinery, notions and ladies' furnishing goods at Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—John McDermott, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad was crushed to death on Tuesday morning near Johnstown while coupling cars. The home of the deceased was in Altoona and his remains were sent to that place for interment. Mr. McDermott was about twenty-eight years of age.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones' has some ladies' long and short coats carried over from last year that will be sold at a big reduction also some special bargains in coats for children of 4, 6 & and 12 years of age.

—The vacancy occasioned by the death of Judge R. L. Johnston will be filled by the Governor, and the appointee will continue to hold office until the first of January, 1892. Already petitions are in circulation and being signed by the friends of George M. Reade, Esq., and A. V. Barker, Esq., asking for the appointment.

—As Limited Express, west, pulled into the P. R. R. depot, about three hours late last evening, a swarthy son of Italy attempted to board it. He was siezed by an indignant fellow-countryman who charged him with the theft of $100. Officer Richardson escorted the prisoner to police headquarters and the money was found on his person.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—Mr. Isaac Wissinger of Blacklick township, residing one mile north of Bethel church will sell at public sale on Saturday November 15th, 1890, at 10 o'clock A. M. two work horses, 1 spring colt, 4 milch cows, 2 yearlings, 40 head of stock ewes, 3 calves, mowing machine, hay rake, fanning mill, hay fork, rope and pulleys, sleigh, sleds, wagon, buggy, harness, plows, harrows farming implements, hay by the ton, oats, corn and buckwheat by the bushel, household and kitchen furniture and many other articles too numerous to mention.

—For corsets, gloves, mittens, stockings, ruching, underwear, gossamers, skirts, hosiery, crash, table linen, muffs, boas, umbrellas etc., go to Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—A little nine year old daughter of Mr. Philip Miller, of Elder township, was frightfully gored by a vicious bull on Monday morning. The little girl was putting the cattle in the field when the bull attacked her, goring her in the stomach, abdomen and limbs. The girl was alone, but her piercing screams were heard by Francis Yarbaugh, who was passing along the road near by and who ran to the assistance of the child and succeeded in driving the infuriated animal away. The child was living on Wednesday morning but it is not thought possible that she can recover.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year in relieving Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Others do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

Why Continue

the use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids? Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for catarrh and cold in head, can be had for 50c. It is easily applied into the nostrils, is safe and pleasant, and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once.

The Proprietors

of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a specific, but a sure remedy for catarrh, cold in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once.

Election Returns---Official.

ELECTION HELD NOVEMBER 4TH, 1890.

DISTRICTS	Gov., 3 yrs.		Con. Sec'y.		Lt. Gov.		S. J. A.		Cong.		Assembly.		Treas.		Co. Commiss'r.		Co. Auditors.				P. H. D.	
	Black, D.	Beaver, R.	Pattison, D.	Lemmister, R.	Black, D.	Waters, R.	Barclay, D.	Stewart, R.	Creasy, D.	Scull, R.	McDevitt, D.	Patterson, R.	Mayer, D.	Ramey, R.	Dillon, D.	Kirby, R.	Lloyd, D.	Wright, R.	Berry, D.	Hipps, D.	Kinkead, R.	Shoup, R.	Miller, D.	Slep, R.
Adams Township	83	111	89	96	89	96	89	86	87	84	85	89	86	88	86	87	86	88	88	88	86	86	87	85
Allegheny Township	191	33	193	34	195	34	193	34	151	34	136	151	49	154	33	156	128	57	49	191	152	34	34	151
Ashville Borough			44	19	43	20	43	20	42	15	27	41	21	42	20	43	20	42	17	41	43	20	20	42
Barr Township	96	63	106	62	106	58	104	58	102	55	92	96	79	102	55	101	94	61	54	102	104	54	55	102
Blacklick Township	76	76	79	73	79	73	77	73	78	70	69	88	73	81	72	80	80	72	75	85	83	80	82	83
Cambria Township	148	177	158	182	158	182	154	182	139	161	140	179	121	156	156	159	159	156	159	158	159	159	179	139
Carrolltown Bor.	98	14	101	17	101	17	101	17	102	16	95	100	19	102	16	106	100	20	9	104	101	17	16	101
Carroll Township	100	42	174	34	172	35	170	35	176	31	161	177	33	174	34	173	164	34	27	169	171	32	34	174
Chest Springs Bor.	33	12	35	10	35	10	33	12	33	11	18	34	8	31	12	37	17	24	7	36	34	10	8	31
Chest Township	73	21	87	16	87	16	87	16	87	15	55	87	15	87	15	87	56	16	14	86	87	17	14	87
Clearfield Township	131	18	136	14	136	14	135	7	123	125	12	136	114	21	13	134	125	16	13	126	12	13	13	126
Conemaugh Township	25	47	29	53	28	56	28	56	28	56	23	27	58	29	54	28	28	54	54	28	28	56	56	53
Cooperstale Bor.	15	75	20	84	19	87	19	87	18	88	13	20	88	19	74	15	61	74	31	15	15	88	87	15
Croyle Township	173	161	157	99	154	99	150	100	151	102	99	150	100	150	146	96	104	151	149	102	99	102	102	97
Dean Township	34	21	43	22	42	23	42	23	46	17	44	42	20	43	21	42	26	39	21	43	43	21	43	21
East Conemaugh Bor.	60	74	67	137	64	139	64	139	50	138	36	75	134	54	126	50	133	126	50	52	135	51	51	138
East Taylor Township	28	62	24	53	23	53	23	53	23	53	16	25	60	23	21	52	22	25	24	50	22	22	24	54
Ebensburg Bor. East W.	19	68	25	60	24	61	24	61	25	60	21	22	68	26	58	17	29	75	52	24	21	66	59	24	59
" " West W.	91	55	72	83	77	88	77	88	86	79	69	74	104	80	71	80	116	77	78	73	97	81	80	86
Elder Township	92	107	110	92	110	91	111	91	111	90	91	111	91	111	91	111	91	111	91	91	111	91	109	87
Franklin Bor.	53	67	47	65	43	69	43	69	45	67	37	44	71	41	71	39	39	73	68	41	42	70	70	39
Gallitzin Borough	183	49	287	88	284	91	284	91	272	88	238	288	236	287	264	253	238	89	267	268	88	86	264	89
" Township	55	38	67	36	67	38	66	37	67	35	65	64	37	67	65	56	64	37	67	67	37	36	37	67
Hastings Bor.			99	59	99	59	99	59	89	58	69	24	87	71	89	59	102	89	56	49	87	89	59	89	59
Jackson Township	71	122	81	79	81	79	81	79	45	94	45	78	47	46	80	44	45	46	45	44	44	46	46	44
Johnstown, 1st Ward	137	225	137	180	112	202	113	202	119	199	102	101	217	122	184	99	113	200	201	102	101	214	211	102
" 2d Ward	94	121	41	63	37	66	37	69	33	71	47	27	74	38	64	24	42	77	61	32	31	73	73	32
" 3d Ward	118	64	97	30	94	33	94	32	99	29	99	91	34	99	25	85	87	42	31	90	91	29	33	92
" 4th Ward	67	95	87	104	83	109	82	110	82	109	77	93	110	93	78	79	80	110	109	80	81	107	109	87
" 5th Ward	92	158	122	136	112	148	112	148	107	147	92	107	161	124	113	97	104	138	140	102	101	156	155	104
" 6th Ward	122	172	185	204	169	203	169	203	169	206	156	192	206	192	187	157	166	205	246	157	158	206	202	162
" 7th Ward	90	59	296	159	288	167	287	168	288	1169	266	290	174	268	79	289	274	176	171	281	283	171	172	280
" 8th Ward			38	54	36	55	38	55	39	51	37	38	53	38	36	40	54	35	36	35	35	55	39	54
" 9th Ward			292	60	289	66	289	67	290	58	276	278	73	306	61	277	280	73	66	281	276	75	72	287
" 10th Ward			200	27	198	30	198	30	196	31	188	194	33	200	28	189	185	37	29	190	194	32	32	194
" 11th Ward			73	29	71	31	71	31	67	34	66	71	36	65	36	65	65	38	37	67	67	35	36	67
" 12th Ward			108	23	108	23	108	23	110	23	107	106	25	108	23	64	107	69	23	106	108	25	25	104
" 13th Ward			93	83	83	95	81	96	96	75	82	100	81	89	77	88	101	80	80	78	79	100	78	100
" 14th Ward			123	43	119	46	120	46	117	50	116	112	52	119	45	117	118	49	47	118	118	48	48	118
" 15th Ward			110	1	110	1	110	1	109	2	105	107	2	108	2	107	104	4	2	109	107	2	2	109
" 16th Ward			251	7	250	8	249	8	252	6	247	250	8	252	6	244	248	11	8	250	251	8	8	250
Lilly's Borough	81	27	137	48	137	48	137	48	134	46	129	135	41	128	44	124	128	53	47	126	126	47	48	126
Loretto Borough	49	8	57	6	57	6	57	6	52	6	35	51	7	57	6	57	52	11	6	57	57	6	6	57
Lower Yoder Township	121	123	200	224	177	245	176	247	156	258	162	169	247	174	215	179	169	259	259	157	156	256	247	157
Munster Township	89	16	71	17	71	17	71	17	72	15	64	72	20	74	14	71	64	18	17	73	73	15	15	70
Portage Township	98	64	113	94	111	96	111	95	110	96	111	108	89	107	89	93	111	101	88	126	104	93	74	110
Reade Township	47	191	108	168	103	173	103	173	138	125	109	100	178	99	174	97	93	178	172	98	98	174	175	99
Richland Township	64	130	65	98	64	86	64	86	67	84	65	102	67	97	84	93	99	98	98	67	98	97	66	98
South Fork			72	162	67	170	65	172	56	159	62	61	179	58	174	54	49	131	181	58	57	173	57	176
Stonycreek Township	86	86	138	122	126	133	126	134	114	140	113	114	141	125	128	115	114	139	139	116	117	139	139	119
Summerhill Township	53	61	45	57	45	57	45	57	45	55	42	43	59	46	45	41	36	57	45	45	44	58	45	56
Susquehanna Township	69	11	80	91	81	91	81	91	83	89	85	83	90	81	89	79	78	91	83	82	80	91	82	89
Tunnelhill Borough	84	106	97	11	96	12	96	12	89	19	89	89	12	90	10	90	99	10	10	90	90	10	90	10
Upper Yoder Township	63	7	87	102	86	104	86	104	92	95	84	92	101	83	102	82	87	101	104	82	88	103	100	86
Upper Washington Twp.	94	86	123	21	123	21	123	21	116	21	110	122	23	120	21	121	112	23	20	121	121	22	121	21
Lower "	134	16	96	22	96	22	96	22	90	22	72	93	22	94	20	89	66	34	22	91	87	22	22	92
White Township	41	38	43	31	43	31	43	31	45	29	38	41	35	42	29	40	37	32	34	42	41	32	32	43
Wilmore Borough	31	41	40	27	39	29	39	29	38	29	34	33	34	33	31	33	31	34	28	34	34	28	28	39
West Taylor Township	47	79	38	84	35	87	35	87	11	104	17	17	104	21	98	17	18	104	103	17	17	104	103	19
Totlas	4066	3865	5834	4092	5657	4274	5657	4286	5590	4191	5224	5447	4506	5710	5726	5309	5308	4474	4130	5477	5426	4280	4292	4599

The Prohibition vote was as follows: For Governor, John D. Gill had 179 votes; for Lieutenant Governor, Charles E. Hyatt had 177 votes; for Secretary of Internal Affairs, William T. Dunn had 177 votes; for Congress, George H. Hocking had 183 votes; for Assembly, John J. Evans had 210 votes and George Turner had 194 votes; for Treasurer, Daniel W. Angus had 93 votes; for Commissioner, Leonard Hoyer had 192 votes and John Folsom had 185 votes; for Auditors, Charles O. Wilson had 190 votes and William A. McKee had 188 votes, for Poor House Director, Philip F. Custer had 211 votes.

The Labor Alliance vote was as follows: For Assembly, James D. Quinn had 91 votes and E. J. Bell had 60 votes; for Treasurer, Owen Jagoldsby had 93 votes; for Commissioner, C. A. McGuire had 68 votes.

St. Augustine Items.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Pa., Nov. 3, 1890.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

SIR:—In the absence of your regular correspondent who has gone home to attend the election, I will endeavor to write a few items for your paper, although a novice in the business.

A lecture was delivered in the Temperence Hall in this place on Sunday evening by Mr. John McCormick, principal of the St. Augustine schools, in aid of a charitable object. The subject of the lecture was "Civilization of the Future" and the speaker presented many good views upon the subject. The audience was so pleasantly entertained that we all hope he will conclude to favor us with frequent lectures during the winter. Although the inclemency of the weather prevented many attending, a large sum of money was realized.

Miss Sarah McGough, of Portage, who is teaching the Beaver Dam school, spent Saturday with her friend, Miss Amelia Deloizier.

The Catholics of this place will hold a fair during the Christmas holidays with which to commence the erection of a church.

A local institute will convene at this place on Saturday, November 8th. A good time is expected and all are invited to attend.

Mrs. Wm. Bray, of Altoona, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Deloizier, will leave for home in a few days.

Miss Julia Deloizier, who is teaching school near Loretto, spent Sunday with her parents. M.

Resolutions of Respect.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Republican District Conference last week, but owing to the late hour at which they were handed us their publication had to be deferred until this issue:

WHEREAS, The Republican Congressional Conference now in session at the Lloyd House in Ebensburg has learned with sincere regret of the sudden death of Hon. R. Johnston, Judge of the several Courts of Cambria county. And

WHEREAS, Judge Johnston has for more than a quarter of a century past been known as a lawyer of most excellent character and sterling integrity and as a Judge of legal acumen and ability, and above all was known for his sincere friendships and cheerful and social disposition, and was known to many of us personally. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the sudden and unexpected death of Judge Johnston we recognize the hand of All-Wise Providence and bow with submission. And further, be it

Resolved, That as a testimonial of respect to the high personal worth of Judge Johnston and the great esteem in which he was held by the people of this Judicial and adjoining districts, we cause this preamble and resolutions to be placed upon our minutes. And further, be it

Resolved, That a copy of same be sent to the family of the deceased and be handed to the newspapers of the district for publication. And further, be it

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, this Conference now adjourns until 10 o'clock to-morrow morning.

S. B. TEMPLETON,
W. W. MCATEER,
JOSIAH KELLER,
J. W. MADERE. } Committee.

Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 28, 1890.

Marriage Licenses Issued.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, November 5th, 1890.

Evan G. Griffith and Alice Evans, Cambria township.

George H. Mc Claron and Millie Burgoon East Conemaugh.

James McAvoy and Sarah Matilda Huey, Tunnelhill.

John W. Peck and Lizzie J. Custer, Johnstown.

Michael McMahan, Frugality, and Mary McQueeney, Summerhill.

Walentz Pionionz, and Annie Styolak, Gallitzin.

Henry Roos and Elizebeth Thom, Johnstown.

Peter Reily and Sarah Brown, West Taylor township.

Adolph Kujert, Lower Yoder township, and Amelia Kyle, Johnstown.

Philip A. Burkhart, Ashville, and Martenia M. McMullen, Chest Springs.

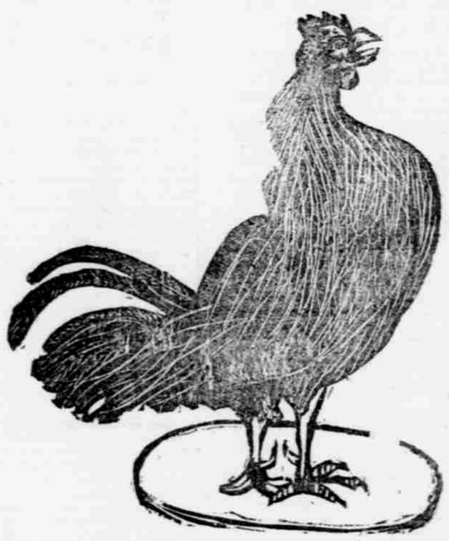
Michael Cheslok and Annie Miliko, Bennington, Blair county.

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust healthy marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is grateful blessed. Hence it is that is much is heard in praise of Electric Bittery. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the great alterative and tonic, If you are troubled with any disease of kidney, liver or stomach of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and $1 per bottle at the drug stores of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Geo. D. Mitchell,

Attorney at Law and Solicitor of Pensions and Patents, Box 253, Washington, D. C. Clerk Senate Pension Committee for last 7 years. If you like PROMPTNESS write me. Glad to give advice. oc31.6t



Wisconsin, New Hampshire, Massachusetts Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York and New Jersey Democratic.

To the People of Ebensburg.

We believe that the Teachers' Institute Entertainment this year will far exel anything of the kind ever given in Ebensburg. We will stake our reputation on Wendling and the Boston Ideal Club, and guarantee they are worth more than the price of a Season ticket. Wendling is considered a finer orator than Conwell. If Hall and Koehne are only half as good as they are recommended to be by persons who have heard them, you will be very sorry if you should fail to hear them. They are rising stars on the platform. All have been selected with the greatest care and we promise you a rare treat each evening.

We urge everybody to get a Season ticket. It entitles you to a Reserved seat each evening at the average cost of 37½ cents. If you cannot attend every night, hand it to some one else. It is transferable. We have made the rates as low as we possibly can.

Monday, November 17.—Hon. Henry Hall.—"The Coming Man."

Tuesday, November 18.—Boston Ideal Bajo, Mandolin and Guitar Club.

Wednesday, November 19.—Hon. Geo. R. Wendling.—"Saul of Tarsus."

Thursday, November 20.—"Ghosts."

TERMS.

Season ticket (with reserved seat for each evening)	$1.50.
Season ticket (without reserved seat)	1.00.
Single admission (reserved seat)	.50.
Single admission	.35.

SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Season ticket (without reserved seat	$ .75.
Single admission (without reserved seat	.25.

Chart of seats at James' Drug Store will be open for selection of seats at 7:30 A. M., each day except Monday, when in order to accommodate those who come from a distance, one-half of the board will open at 10 A. M., and the other half at 1 P. M.

The people of Ebensburg have already shown that they appreciate and will patronize a good lecture course. We feel grateful to you for past support and will always try to merit your favor by deserving it.

The day sessions are always open and free to all. We will have some of the best instructors in this country with us all week and we not only invite you but urge everyone who is interested in the cause of education, more particularly the parents of our boys and girls, to attend every day.

You are deeply interested in the welfare of your children and the ultimate object of an Institute is to inspire us all to do better work in better ways for these children.

Institute comes once a year only. Let your work stand for one week and turn out and fill the Court House to the walls. Hon. Henry Houck, Deputy State Superintendent, will make an address on Thursday afternoon which you want to hear. He is a very fine speaker. Thursday is Directors' Day. Every day is Citizens' Day.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

School Report.

Following is the report of the Ebensburg public schools for the month of October, 1890:

TEACHERS.	Average Enrolled.				attendance.				Visits.
	Room.	Boys.	Girls.	Total.	Boys.	Girls.	Total.		
Allie Lloyd	1	42	25	67	38	22	60		10
Effie Myers	2	28	31	59	23	27	50		10
Maggie Shenkle	3	15	45	60	13	46	59		10
Annie Jones	4	14	26	40	10	22	32		15
T. B. Allison	5	12	8	20	9	8	17		12
Totals		126	165	291	103	93	199		57

The following pupils were perfect in attendance during month:

ROOM 1.

Charles O'Hara, Jesse Evans, Bertie Connell, Arthur Hill, Daniel Thomas, Joseph Davis, John Rees, Walter Apel, Thomas Evans, Walter O'Hara, Ralph Davis, Douglass Snyder, Clark Sharp, Harvey Tibbot, Richard Owens, Robert Young, Harvey Rodgers, Carl Englehart, Elmer Davis, Fern Ludwig, Albert Brown, Frank Cole, Hattie Brown, Sallie Young, Emma Craver, Aggie Connell, Margaret Connell, Mabel Gant, Beatrice Mower, Ella Tibbott, Martina Luttriger, Annie Borkey.

ROOM 2.

Ethel Shields, Mary Connell, Lizzie Ludwig, Lyda Ludwig, Gertie Hill, Annie Hammond, Addie Kirk, Marie Myers, Blanche Gant, Mary Englehart, Mattie Esterline, Libbie Shields, Annie Heltchue, June Davis, Emma Evans, Pearl Kruis, Walter Jones, Willie Borkey, Ernest Weakley, Dellie Chute, Arthur Evans, Edson Hill, Harry Bennet, Emma Weakley, Otto Luttringer, David Ludwig.

Class leaders.—A class, Ethel Shields; B class, Pearl Kruis.

ROOM 3.

Ollie Davis, Wallace Humphreys, Willie Leighty, Peter Ludwig, Elmer Davis, John Driggs, Willie Cole, Leo Luttringer, Eddie Craver, Mettie Craver, Annie McBreen, Jennie Evans, Floy Stiles, Annie Owens, Alice Weakland, Retta Garman, May Leighty.

Class leaders.—A class, May Leighty; B class, Alice Weakland.

ROOM 4.

Blanche Folsom, May Griffith, Sadie Nipple, Stella Creery, Annie Mills, Ida Craver, Minnie Craver, Maud Richardson, Allie Jones, Ada Jones, Mary Nipple, May Davis, Helena Kirk, Willie McCabe.

Class leaders.—A class, May Griffith; B class, Ada Jones.

ROOM 5.

Annie Shields, Minerva Leighty, Julia Connell, Fred Jones, Charlie Weaklen.

Class leaders.—A class, Julia Connell; B class, Minerva Leighty.

STRAY NOTICE.

Came to the residence of the undersigned in Allegheny township, in July last, 1890, one sow, about 8 months old, and now has five young pigs. The owner will come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law. MRS. MARY MCCOY (widow.)

Allegheny twp., Oct. 31, 1890.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

EVERYBODY in Camoria county should read the FREEMAN. Only $1.50 per year.

oct 3 1890 1y.

THE SUN

FOR

1891.

Some people agree with *The Sun's* opinion about men and things and some people don't; but everybody likes to grab hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty years *The Sun* has fought in the front line of Democratic principles, never weakening or wavering in its loyalty to the true interests of the party it serves with fearless intelligence and disinterested vigor. At times opinions have differed on the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not *The Sun's* fault if it has seen further into the mill-stone.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-one will be a great year in American politics, and everybody should read *The Sun*.

Daily, per month	$0.50
Daily, per year	6.00
Sunday, per year	2.00
Daily and Sunday, per year	8.00
Daily and Sunday, per month	0.70
Weekly Sun, one year	1.00

Address THE SUN, New York.

COMMON PLEAS TRIAL LIST.
Second Monday in December.

Indiana Co. Dep. Bank	vs. Anna.
Fisher et al	vs. Mayer et al.
Vivian	vs. Williams et al.
Lauenheim & Shephard	vs. Parish.
Kettledge & Miller	vs. Cooler et al.
Pringle	vs. Pringle.
Gray	vs. Gray & Wyland.
Riley	vs. Cook et al.
Wyland	vs. Kimports.
Cresswell	vs. Cole.
Irvin	vs. Gill et al.
Irvin	vs. Rutruff et al.
Kline	vs. Elliott.
Miller	vs. Storm et al.
Annis	vs. Notley.
McGary & Son	vs. P. R. R. Co.
Gallagher	vs. Baker et al.
Sloan	vs. same.
Malchonson	vs. Loughry.
Wilson	vs. Myers et al.
Ruplis	vs. Fendoller et al.
Flick	vs. Adams.
Yost	vs. Diehl et al.
Klein	vs. Diehl et al.
McCawley	vs. Yaukey.

J. C DARBY, Prothy.

Ebensburg, Nov. 3, 1890.

COMMON PLEAS TRIAL LIST.
Third Monday in December, 1890.

Indiana Co. Dep. Bank	vs. Anna.
Butterworth	vs. Cunningham et al.
Fisher et al	vs. Mayer et al.
Grevy	vs. Reade.
Cresswell	vs. Cole.
Porter	vs. Haywood.
Irvin	vs. Gill et al.
Irvin	vs. Rutruff et al.
Kline	vs. Elliott.
Miller	vs. McKay.
Carney	vs. Smith.
Sloan	vs. McMullen.
Cox Wiley	vs. Humbert et al.
Murdock & Bro	vs. McKelvy et al.
Glasgow	vs. Shoemaker.
Gray	vs. Wyland.
Farrell	vs. Weakland.
Johnston (assignee)	vs

THE SILVER DOLLAR.

History of the Popular Coin From the Year 1792 to Date.

In the year 1878 the standard or "flland" dollar was first issued, and most people considered it a very handsome coin; but there are some critics who have never ceased to complain of the eagle with uplifted wings, which they derisively term a "buzzard." This talk has borne such fruit that Congress has decided to improve the figure of the eagle and has authorized the director of the mint to procure new designs.

Therefore, the present seems to be a good time to give a history of America's most popular coin, and we can not do better than give the substance of an interview with R. A. McClure, curator of the cabinet, and one of the best-known numismatists in the world, says Golden Days.

The first silver dollar was coined under the act of February 12, 1792, and weighed 416 grains, and had a fineness of 892.4, which standard was continued for a number of years.

In 1794 the silver dollar issued had on the obverse side a liberty head facing right with flowing hair, fifteen stars, above the head the word "Liberty," beneath 1794. Reverse side, an eagle with raised wings, encircled by branches of laurel, with the legend "United States of America," around the edge of the coin, while the edge of the coin contained: "Hundred cents, one dollar or unit."

The next year, 1795, the design was again changed as follows:

Obverse side—bust of Liberty, facing right, hair bound by a ribbon, shoulders draped and fifteen stars showing in the field. Reverse side—an eagle with expanded wings standing upon clouds, with a wreath of palm and laurel, which is crossed and tied, and the inscription: "United States of America." In 1795 the same design was used, except the using of two stars less in the field on the obverse side.

On the reverse side of the 1798 dollar a change was made by placing on it an eagle with raised wings, bearing the United States shield upon its breast and in its beak a scroll with the inscription "E Pluribus Unum" upon it; a bundle of arrows, thirteen in number, in the right talon. Above were clouds and thirteen stars, and upon its field United States of America.

From 1795 to 1839 inclusive there were no silver dollars coined for general circulation. In 1840 another change was made. On the obverse side of the coin was Liberty seated upon a rock, supporting with her right hand the United States shield, across which floats a scroll inscribed "Liberty," and with her left hand supporting the staff and liberty cap; below the date of coinage.

On its reverse side an eagle with expanded wings, bearing the United States shield upon its breast and an olive branch and three arrows in its talons. Legend: "United States of America. One Dollr," reeded edge, size 24. From 1836 to 1873 same design was used, the words "In God We Trust" being added above the eagle.

From 1873 to 1877 none were issued, and the next design accepted was the present one in use, which was struck off for general use in 1878. On the obverse side we have the Liberty head facing left, upon which is a cap, a wheat and cotton wreath and a band inscribed Liberty. Above the band the words "E Pluribus Unum;" beneath, the date and 13 stars.

The reverse side has an eagle with expanded wings, pointing upward; in its right talon an olive branch with nine leaves; in its left talon three arrows; in the field above, the words, "In God We Trust;" beneath, a semi-wreath, first and crossed, reaching upward to the wings of the eagle. Legends: "United States of America. One Dollar."

The trade dollars were coined from 1873 to 1885, inclusive, under very peculiar circumstances. American merchants, trading with Asiatic and South American ports, were seriously hampered for lack of suitable currency. The standard dollar of 412 grains was light weight and would not pass current outside of the United States, and so these traders appealed to Congress to coin a trade dollar of 420 grains, stamping on its weight and fineness.

It was really an ingot of silver, and not intended for circulation in this country at all. But, somehow, the trade dollars flowed back to this country, and for a time floated at par, until their legal standing was discovered; then they dropped to 86 or 90 cents.

This decrease gave rise to a clamor that the Government should redeem the trade dollars, and eventually Congress passed a law to that effect. At the present day trade dollars are only worth their bullion value.

Upon the obverse side of the trade dollar was Liberty seated upon a cotton bale, facing left; in her extended right hand an olive branch; in her left a scroll inscribed "Liberty;" behind her a sheaf of wheat; beneath, a scroll inscribed "In God We Trust," and below the date are thirteen stars. On the reverse side an eagle with expanded wings; in its talons three arrows and an olive branch; above, a scroll inscribed "E Pluribus Unum;" beneath, on the field, "420 grains 900 fine. United States of America."

In 1836, 1838 and 1839 some designs were struck off, but none of them were accepted or put into general use. About 1000 1836 dollars were circulated in this way.

This is the history of the silver dollar up to date, and we must wait for a year, perhaps, before we can add to it a description of the new silver dollar.

THEIR LITTLE JOKE.

Three Members of Congress Mystify a New Capitol Guide.

There are not many Irishmen in this Congress. Three of the best known sons of Erin are Lawler, McAdoo and Quinn. This trio walked up to the Capitol together the other morning, writes a Washington correspondent, and at the door of the rotunda were met by a new guide who wanted to show them the sights of the building. The three Congressmen consented, and were taken into statuary hall to hear the echoes. "Now you stand right here," said the guide, placing the trio on the well-known stones, "and listen. I will move back fifty-five feet and whisper to you, and you will hear my voice as if I were by your side." All this was done, and the guide whispered, then spoke, and finally shouted, but not a word did either of the trio hear. Thinking that probably he had made a mistake and put his victims on the wrong stones, he moved them against the wall and said to them: "This is the whispering gallery. You stand here and I will go across the room and whisper against the wall. You will hear me as if I were at your ear." Again the guide whispered but met with no response. Then he gradually raised his voice to a shout, but the trio of Congressmen kept their ears against the wall and made no sign. Rejoining his customers, the guide explained that for some reason, probably on account of the humidity in the atmosphere, the echoes were not working well to-day, and invited his guests to take a look at the House of Representatives. Arriving at the main entrance the Congressmen started to walk in, when the guide seized their arms and told them they couldn't go in there—that was only for members. "O, yes, but we can," said Mr. Lawler, and flipping the astonished guide one dollar the joking trio disappeared within.

JOB :: PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN

Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competition. We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

With Fast Presses and New Type

We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

Lowest Cash Prices.

Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortest notice

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, BUSINESS CARDS, TAGS, BILL HEADS, MONTHLY STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES, LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BOND WORK, LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS, ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,

EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

ALLAN'S

PINE NEEDLE

CIGARS & CIGARETTES.

PATENTED

These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

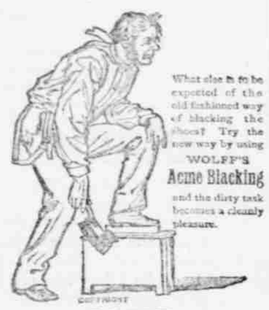
Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

MANUFACTURED BY

PINE NEEDLE CIGAR CO.

FREEHOLD, N. J.

Sweat-Groan-Growl.



What else is to be expected of the old fashioned way of blacking the shoes? Try the new way by using

WOLFF'S Acme Blacking

and the dirty task becomes a cleanly pleasure.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

REQUIRES NO BRUSH.

Sheds Water or Snow. Shoes can be washed clean, requiring dressing only once a Week for men, once a Month for women.

It is also an Elegant Harness Dressing.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia

ONE POUND

FOR

Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Nids Cough, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from Impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Horses at once. *Manufactured by the*

IOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PERUVIAN TONIC LIVER REGULATOR.

The only sure and radical cure for

CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION,

and all disorders of the liver, and has cured hundreds of people and is the only remedy for these diseases, and in cases in which the most skilled physicians have utterly failed. Testimonials from hundreds of people living in Blair county, Pennsylvania. It is manufactured by **D. T. Ketring, Williamsburg, Pa.** for the "P. T. L. R. Co.," and for sale by all druggists at 50 cents per bottle.

None genuine except label shows the Indian arrow-head trade mark.

April 26th, '90-1y.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

COR. CENTRE AND SAMPLE STREETS

EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything neat and easy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

M. D. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

HEDGED IN BY RULES.

Some of the Tribulations of Sleeping-Car Porters.

Queer Mandates and Regulations Issued by the Pullman and Wagner Companies—Questions Asked of Men Seeking Employment.

The life of a porter on a sleeping-car is usually pictured as one full of trials and tribulations, and his work as lacking sufficient remuneration. All this is in a great measure true.

Most men who enter into the duties of a "car-service man," as the porters are called, recognize that they are working for a vast corporation, and there must exist a strict system of discipline. It has been said that among the orders issued to the porters are those to wear clean, white linen, "stand-up" collars and bright and clean uniforms. They are furthermore forbidden to speak to the lady passengers, unless first spoken to. In other words, as one of them put it: "We are expected to dress like dudes, but not to act like them."

A Chicago News reporter spent some time the other day talking to a few Pullman and Wagner porters. The men were not at all disposed to enumerate their little grievances. A railroad official remarked that it was because they did not have confidence in the interrogator's identity. "They may think you are a special agent," he said. "Yes, we find lots of things that we are ordered to do unnecessary and not very pleasant," said one porter on a vestibuled St. Paul train, "but it would not do for me to complain. The officials would find me out and tell me if I did not like the work to get out and make room for a willing man."

Superintendent Lincoln, of the operating department of the Wagner Sleeping-Car Company, was interviewed. He showed the reporter the printed instructions issued to porters and conductors. They are almost identical, section after section, with those of the Pullman company. "A porter or conductor travels a rough road to secure his position," said Mr. Lincoln. "The number and nature of the questions asked the applicant very often startle the man. He must be able to read and write, to state his antecedents, education, physical condition, names, addresses and businesses of each of his employers within five years at least, stating his position with each employer, and when and why he left the employ of each man. The applicant is also asked: 'Are you willing to go wherever sent?' 'Are you in debt?' 'Do you use intoxicating liquors?' 'Do you ever play games of chance for money or gamble in any way?' These are sample questions. A porter, when he is accepted, is told his duties and supplied with badges, buttons and white jackets. The uniforms, summer and winter weights, he must purchase. The porter is not asked to wear a white vest. That is a portion of the conductor's summer uniform. The vest in cold weather is covered up by the coat, which is buttoned clear to the top. A white standing-collar and flat scarf are demanded of the porters for the sake of having uniformity and preventing gaudy or 'sporty' neckwear. The shoes or boots must be kept polished, and our company prohibits the use of slippers at any time while on duty. The Pullman company allows its porters to wear slippers, after all passengers have retired, or when lying at a waiting point. The summer or light-weight uniforms are worn from June 1 until October 1. Porters are requested to remove their caps when making up or putting away berths or attending to other similar duties. They are provided with white duck jackets by the company to be worn over the uniform while doing this work only, and the porters must see that they secure enough to have a clean one for each night. At no time while on duty is a porter allowed to play cards or gamble. This seems like a startling array of rules, but if the men are willing to do the work they are employed to perform they can not consistently complain."

"Have you any system of rewarding old and efficient men?"

"Yes; they get the best 'runs,' like those to New York on the limited. We have porters who commenced working for us fifteen years ago. They like the work, and, as I said, they get the preference of the best runs. These porters earn much more than the conductors."

There is one thing which very often disgusts a Pullman porter. His berth is supposed to be that in the smoking-room, but should the smoking-room be "sold," he must take "upper 1." If that also is occupied, the porter must either remain awake or crawl up on the roof and sleep. Between the hours of ten p. m. and three a. m. the porter is monarch of the car. He can lie with one eye open and watch any number of passengers enter the car at a main station, but, though they call loudly for their berths, he never moves. It is his sleeping time, and the conductor must then make up berths.

A REGULAR CRUSHER.

An Inebriated Passenger Settles the Teller of a Fish Story.

"One of the brightest things I ever heard a drunken man say," remarked a Bangor gentleman to a News reporter, "occurred on the train as I was coming down from Portland. The fellow was in that peculiarly talkative state when he felt he must converse with everybody and continuously. All kept clear of him as long as possible, but finally the train got so well filled that a gentleman was forced to take the seat which had remained vacant in front of the intoxicated man. At once the fellow began:

"'Shay, Mister, did you ever go fishing?' 'Yes, of course I have,' came the gruff response.

"'Shay, I bet I've caught more fish'n you ever did,' pursued the man. 'Don't doubt it,' replied the stranger in a tone meant to stop the conversation.

"'I'll bet five dollars I've caught a bigger fish'n you ever did,' persisted the loquacious bacchanal. 'Well, I don't care to talk if you have,' said the victim, as he shifted in his seat to show the drunken man that the conversation was ended. But the inebriate didn't see it in that light.

"'Shay,' he persisted, leaning over the back of the seat and placing one hand confidently on the shoulder of his unwilling companion. 'Shay, how big a fish did you ev' catch?' 'Why,' replied the man, in a frantic attempt to silence his persecuted, 'I caught the mammoth cod on the steamer Empire State last summer, forty-three pounds.' 'Huh,' came the response, in a disgusted tone, as the drunken man leaned back in his seat as if pitying the weak effort of his companion. 'I've used larger bait than that.' The laugh which went up from the passengers in that vicinity, who had been closely following the conversation, struck the intoxicated man as quite appropriate, and he remained silent for some five minutes, gazing in contempt upon his crushed victim.'"

When You Are Dead.

The prize of 40,000 francs offered by the French Academy for some certain test of death, looking to the prevention of being buried alive, was given to a physician who announces that on holding the hand of the supposed dead person to a strong light, if living a scarlet tinge is seen where the fingers touch, showing that the blood continues to circulate, there being no scarlet when the subject is really dead.

Spring Disorders

shattered nerves, tired brain, impure blood, debilitated system, all are the natural outcome in the Spring. A medicine must be used, and nothing equals Paine's Celery Compound. We let others praise us—you cannot help believing a disinterested party.

Brigadier-General W. L. Greenleaf, Burlington, Vt., writes: "I have used Paine's Celery Compound on several occasions, and always with benefit. Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I commenced taking it. Two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine I do not know of its equal."

"I have used two bottles of your Paine's Celery Compound, and it has given entire satisfaction as an appetizer and blood purifier."
T. L. BERNER, Watertown, Dakota.

Paine's Celery Compound

Is prescribed by physicians, recommended by druggists, endorsed by ministers, praised by users, and guaranteed by the manufacturers, as a spring medicine which will do all that is claimed for it. Use it this spring, and see how quickly it tones you up.

Purifies the Blood.

Full accounts of wonderful cures made by Paine's Celery Compound after other medicines and the best physicians had failed, sent free. There's nothing like it.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

Color Anything any Color. Simple, Durable, Economical. IT IS EASY TO DYE WITH DIAMOND DYES *10 Colors, 10 cents each.*

DRINK PURE WATER.

BY USING THE

BUCKET PUMP AND WATER PURIFIER

Purifies by Aeration.

IN YOUR WELLS AND CISTERNS.

Warranted to Purify a Foul Well or Cistern in Ten Days Use or Money Refunded.

It will draw ten gallons of water per minute.
Never has to be packed, primed or filled out.
A little boy can draw water with one from a 40-ft. well.
No iron tubing to rust, freeze, bend or require to wear out.
It has no wooden tubing to wear out, decay or pollute the water.
It will not rust or corrode, as the only metal is inside of galvanized tank.
It is the simplest and most durable water raising machine made for raising water.
It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten to but the platform.
It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 35 degrees below zero, as the bucket discharges itself.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in its working parts, the water to contact with.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket pumped down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

A live agent wanted in every town in the United States. Address

BUCKET PUMP CO.

441 and 443 Plum Street, CINCINNATI, O.

GEO. HUNTLEY, Agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

THE ALLMENDINGER PIANO & ORGAN CO.,

ANN ARBOR, MICH., U. S. A.

Manufacturers of HIGH GRADE PIANOS and ORGANS.

We Make a SPECIALTY of Organs in Piano Cases, FINELY FINISHED and HAND POLISHED, in Rosewood, Ebony, Walnut and Antique Oak

And containing our own Patented Improvements.

Importers and Jobbers of Music and Musical Merchandise.

We acknowledge no rivals in above styles, in TONE, ACTION or WORKMANSHIP. Pianos and Organs in ALL styles. We are Manufacturers and make manufacturer's prices. Orders for any thing in the music line made to order. Prompt attention. Correspondence Solicited. Live Agents Wanted.

FACTORY: Cor. First and Washington Sts. RETAIL WAREROOMS: 50 So. Main St.

REFERENCE: Tanner's and Mechanic's Bank, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY,

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated, in quantity it costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. Invigorates a sick hen. Prevents and cures all disease. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens moult. It will actually save the $40 you send us for $6 to prevent your saying a customer. If you can't get it send us 50 cents for two packages, or five $1. A 2 1-4 pound can $1 in post-paid; 6 cans $5, express paid. "THE HEN'S POULTRY PAPER," sample copy free. Poultry Raising Guide free with $1 orders or more. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

aug22 26tp-nr

B. J. LYNCH,

UNDERTAKER

And Manufacturer & Dealer in

HOME AND CITYMADE

FURNITURE

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,

TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c.,

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

ALTOONA, PENN'A

Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

WANTED—AGENTS

TO SOLICIT ORDERS FOR OUR

TREES, SHRUBS, VINES, &c.

STEADY WORK

For Honest, Industrious Men.

Salary & Expenses, or Commission if preferred.

We grow a full line of varieties adapted to Pennsylvania. The Hardiest Stock for forest, street planting or fruiting. Write for terms.

R. C. CHASE & CO., PHILA., PA.

1794. 1890.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1892.

WANTED!

A good and pushing Salesman here. First class pay guaranteed weekly. Commission or Salary, (quick selling new Fruits and Specialties.

FARMERS can get a good paying job for the Winter. Write for full terms and particulars. FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.

sept6.7m

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell.

50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils,

Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

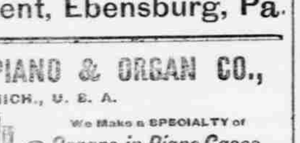
in the market ask for ours.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,

PITTSBURG, PA.

oct15-80-1yr.

PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE.



Cheaper than Wood.

Terms reasonable. Picket Fence with gate. (This is not a netting, and can be used on Iron or Wood Posts.) When writing for circulars, state whether you want Fence for Gates, Double and Single, Wanted. We also Manufacture Heavy Iron Fencing, Ornamental Fronts, Fine Stairs and FIRE ESCAPES. Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.

TAYLOR & DEAN,

901, 903 & 905 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

JOHN C. FINCH,

DEALER IN

Golden - Wedding - Rye - Whiskies,

186 WATER STREET, PITTSBURG, PA.

Oldest established house in the city, where nothing but pure goods are put up, strictly for family and medicinal use. Nothing better than Golden Wedding. Next on the list, Guckenheimer, Gray's Monongahela Rye; these goods are leading brands. Brandies of vintage of 1878 on hand. Gins, Holland and Domestic, also Old Tom. Finch's Golden Wedding, $1.00 for full quart, 6 for $5.00; Guckenheimer's the same; Monongahela, $8.00 per dozen. Wines, $3.00 per dozen, $3.00 for one-half dozen. Securely packed. Also have in stock, Grandfather's Choice, at $2.00 per gallon, barrels at special rates. Apr. 25, '90-1y

PILES SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors form and bleed and ulcerate. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching, bleeding and blind, or protruding Piles, at once, and may be relied upon to effect a permanent cure. It also relieves and cures all forms of Itching, Scaly and Pimply Skin Diseases, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Frosted Feet, Sore Lips, Barber's Itch, Ringworm, Pimples, Blotches, Blackheads, Flesh Worms, Moth Patches, Freckles, Sunburn, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, &c. It is the only known remedy for Itching Piles, and is unequaled for curing Skin Diseases, whether of infants, children or adults. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. & $1.00. Address, Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURES.

When Visiting the Pittsburgh Exposition, call on the

HENRICKS MUSIC CO., Ltd.,

For Cash or Time Prices on

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

79 Fifth Ave.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

jun12 6m.

DETROIT SURE-GRIP Steel Tackle Block.

HALF THE COST of hoisting saved to Storekeepers, Butchers, Farmers, Machinists, Builders, Contractors and OTHERS. Admitted to be the greatest improvement EVER made in tackle blocks. Freight prepaid. Write for catalogue.

FULTON IRON & ENGINE WKS.,

10 Brush St., Detroit, Mich.

Established 1852. ma30.90.1y

EVERYBODY in Cambria county should read the FREEMAN. Only $1.50 per year.

THE BUSY MOSQUITO.

A Whole Book Has at Last Been Dedicated to the Pest.

Besides Being an Aggravation to the Best-Natured Person the Insect Carries Disease Germs from One of Its Victims to the Other.

Messrs. Appleton are printing a book on the mosquito, says the Boston Globe. A great many people, already aware from personal experience that mosquitoes are undesirable associates, will be surprised to find out what a really serious enemy of the human race the insect is and always has been—the insect is found as a fossil among the geological remains of former ages, apparently never, at any period, having been extinct, and always having been industrious.

There seems to be no doubt that the mosquito is capable of communicating a poison. The fact that if it is allowed to remain long enough to draw out a sufficient quantity of blood but little irritation remains seems to prove this, but it is also said that it is capable of inoculating mankind with malarial disease.

Dr. Finlay, of Havana, asserts that it is his belief that the mosquito is an agent in spreading yellow fever. He says that the insect, after puncturing the skin of the yellow fever patient, retains some of the germs of the disease, and that he communicates these to the next person he visits. So sure is he that the mosquito is the active if not the only agent for the dissemination of yellow fever, that he holds that the disease can not exist where the mosquito does not flourish.

The book will serve one good purpose at least. It will do justice to that much-maligned insect variously known in different parts of the country as the dragon-fly, mosquito-hawk, devils darning needle and snake-feeder. It will place him in a better light, for, instead of deserving the obloquy which has universally been cast upon him he appears to be entitled to much consideration, as the insect relied upon to destroy the mosquito.

Captain C. N. B. Macaulay of the United States army has given his experience. In the summer of 1885 he was on duty at Fort Abraham Lincoln in Dakota. To show the thickness of the mosquitoes at that time in the neighborhood of Fort Abraham Lincoln he says: "On the target range, during the end of June and about three weeks in July, I could not stay unless I had on heavy boots—such as are used out there for riding—thick trousers, leather gauntlets and a thick 'cache nez' tucked under my helmet and collar of my tunic."

The air was filled with clouds of these tormentors, yet at the appearance of two or three dragon flies the mosquitoes would suddenly disappear. He was curious to see how they caught their food. He noticed that they flew in an irregular kind of skirmish line, moved slowly, and every now and then made "dabs" at apparently nothing. Each one of these "dabs" meant a mosquito.

Another authority, who seems to hold that it would be questionable policy to attempt to destroy the mosquito, it being in his opinion a scavenger, says that other enemies may be relied upon to do that work. He suggests that to banish the mosquito the best plan is to drain meadows, bogs and swamps, to fill up stagnant pools and level rain-holding hollows contiguous to dwellings.

Certain artificial remedies are also relied upon. The use of coal oil in swamps, by odorizing the air and floating upon the surface of the water itself, is a very practical and energetic remedy. It destroys the mosquito in its early stages. The use of lanterns, so arranged as to attract and destroy the mosquitoes, is another remedy. The mosquitoes are attracted to them, and are destroyed in the cans of coal oil or kerosene or other similar mixtures which may be used. They should be placed around houses, hotels and in marshes. The expense and trouble of management are small, as they are only used during a few months of the year. Indeed, almost every method imaginable of catching and destroying the insect has been suggested except the very simple one of putting salt on its tail and clubbing it to death.

These scientific authorities are not above offering suggestions for the relief of persons whose situation makes them liable to suffer from the bites of these insect tormentors, and who can not wait for the propagation of the dragon fly. They recommend lemon juice, vinegar, oil of peppermint and oil of pennyroyal. A very strong infusion of roots of trifolium repens is successfully used at Simbirsk as a preventive against mosquitoes, and a weak solution of quassia wood boiled in water, has also been recommended.

SYMPATHY WASTED.

How Street Gamins Fooled Many Kind-Hearted Persons.

It is seldom that the New York street urchin fails to get amusement out of any thing where he sees the chance. Some youngsters saw an opportunity recently in the union of the following elements: A pair of trousers, an old jacket and vest, a hat and some straw. The straw was put in the other elements, and the whole, when completed, made a very fair specimen of the genus "tramp." The boys carried the figure around to a neighboring church, and placed it in a position which was skillfully intended to give the impression to passers-by of a fellow-being in agony. Then they hid to watch developments, says the New York Times. A lady and gentleman passed the church. "Oh, look at that poor fellow, John! He seems to be ill," remarked the lady. The small boys didn't say any thing, but kept their eyes on "John." "John," who was a courtly cavalier of the olden days, benevolently went up and touched the figure, saying: "What's the matter with you, my man?" He did not wait to get an answer, but left suddenly, and his departure was punctuated by various cat calls and scoffing remarks.

Many persons passed the figure, and many, overcome by emotions of pity, when up and spoke words of kind encouragement to it, patted it on the shoulder, shook it, and then went away quickly, accompanied by cries of "Git de ambulance fur de man, boss! Call der cop! He's McGinty's brother, boss!" and various other expressions of Americanized Anglo-Saxon that were more or less forcibly understood by those who heard them.

The urchins kept it up until one of their number suggested carrying the figure to the park and "make a soo'cide or murder." The idea was seized, and the poor agonized figure was hurried from the church steps and borne off into the surrounding darkness with a yell that made a nervous old lady who was standing on the street corner shiver and exclaim to her aged companion: "Laudy! look at those boys a-tormentin' that poor man."

Sagacious Sparrows.

The little English sparrows in New York have learned a new dodge since electric lights replaced gas in the city parks. When the current is turned off at dawn the bottoms of the globes are filled with thousands of insects which have been attracted by the light and killed. The sparrows come around after the globe has cooled off, slide down the carbons and devour the insects.

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK

ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

JOHN A. BLAIR. JOHN T. BLAIR

BLAIR & SON'S

DAILY MEAT MARKET,

Centre Street, Ebensburg, Pa.

The Best Western Cattle Butchered every day. Also Fresh Lamb, Veal, Mutton, Lard, Etc., always on hand.

Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

Intelligent Readers will notice that

Tutt's Pills

are not "*warranted to cure*" all classes of disease, but only such as result from a disordered liver.

Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

For these they are not warranted to be infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of

FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR OF MANHOOD RESTORED. A GENERAL and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED Parts of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanations and proofs sealed (free). Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda

is endorsed and prescribed by leading physicians because both the *Cod Liver Oil* and *Hypophosphites* are the recognized agents in the cure of *Consumption*. It is as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion *is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the Best Remedy* for CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.

Ask for Scott's Emulsion and take no other.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

☞ Shop in Parker's Row on Centre street.

apr129tf

SAW MILLS!

Patent Variable Friction & Belt Feed.

Steam Engines, Hay Presses, Shingle Mills, &c.

Portable Crist Mills.

Send for illus. Catalogue. Threshing Machines, &c. A. B. FARQUAR CO., York, Pa.

ju 25.13t.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

CHURCH ETIQUETTE.

A Few Points Furnished by the Rev. Bob Burdette.

The Pious Humorist's Characteristic Reply to an Editorial Question—Some Good Churches to Go to on Soldiers' Summer Sundays.

Upon receiving a request for a few points on church etiquette the editor of the Sunday-School Times forwarded it to Mr. Burdette. His characteristic reply is now published, to the considerable confusion of certain guilty souls we fear the utter indifference of others whose coat-of-mail is too closely fitted to be disturbed by the severest blows. Among the many good things said are these:

How shall we behave ourselves in church? Oh, well, it depends somewhat on the church we attend. Each has its own rules, carefully codified, for the guidance of the members in their attitude toward each other and toward strangers who